

AUTUMN ISSUE
No. 7

KID ETERNITY

10¢

**PROTECTS
THE WORLD!**












The image features a dense background collage of vintage comic book covers. Titles visible include "Supermouse", "JETTA", "MYSTERY COMICS", "FANTASTIC TALES", "COSMO CAT", "STARTLING COMICS", "STRANGE MYSTERIES", "DARING ADVENTURES", "FAMOUS FUNNIES", "HILARIOUS RAUCOUS", "TEEN-AGE SWEETHEART OF THE 21st CENTURY", "DUCK", "EERIE", "EXCITING COMICS", "CASPER CAT", "BARNYARD COMICS", and "STRANGE WORLDS". The covers depict various genres including superhero action, mystery, humor, and science fiction. Overlaid on this collage is a large, dark purple speech bubble with a thick black outline. Inside the bubble, the text "WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM" is written in a bold, white, sans-serif font with a slight drop shadow effect.

PUBLISHED IN THE INTEREST OF PARENTS, PRESENT AND FUTURE AIR RIFLE OWNERS AND THE PUBLIC

SHOOT SAFE & BUDDY!

BOYS! SHOW THIS MESSAGE TO YOUR PARENTS!

You'll never see a real outdoorsman  aim or shoot his rifle at anything but a safe, proper target... he handles his firearms  with care and respect. Your Daisy is made for fun shooting. It is not a lethal weapon but... like a knife  or auto  it may cause damage if handled carelessly. So do not aim or shoot at windows, street lights, song-birds , pets, property or any other person... ever! Remember,  carelessness causes accidents to millions of Americans every year in cars, homes , factories. So... if you are careless with your Daisy or abuse the privilege of owning one... your parents, guardian  or police  have the right to take it from you... and should! Don't let this happen. Be careful. Aim and shoot safe, Buddy!

MEMORIZE THE SHOOTER'S SAFETY PLEDGE!
I pledge myself to PROTECT animals, property and people in my community by always aiming and shooting my Daisy safely!

Get Your DAISY HANDBOOK NOW!

Ready—the amazing 128-page DAISY HANDBOOK—your guide to safer shooting, more fun! Featuring Red Ryder, Buck Rogers comic strips—atomic bombs—how to saddle western style—adventure stories—jokes—mechanical marvels explained—bird shots—method of marksmanship—woodcraft tips—many others. Also included... complete Daisy Air Rifle Catalog describing the beautiful Daisys being made and delivered to dealers fast as the supply of material and labor permits. Get your Handbook. Hurry—limited supply. Mail dime (10c) and unused 3c stamp with name, address to Daisy—we'll send Handbook postpaid!



ILLUSTRATED BELOW IS THE FAMOUS DAISY 1000 SHOT
RED RYDER CARBINE

Model No. 111

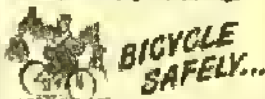
DAISY

AIR RIFLES

... QUALITY PRODUCTS OF

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 4910 UNION ST., DEPT. 7, PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U. S. A.

SAFETY TIPS



BICYCLE SAFELY...

Careless bicycling may cause accidents! Always ride single file. Never "kick up" to cross traffic. Follow all traffic signs. Ride into traffic. Ride close to right curb of road. Use hand signals for turns. Stop.

ROLLER SKATE SAFELY...

Always roller skate safely! Always be careful! Always skate on sidewalk. Come to stop at curb. Cross streets at corners only. Do not "kick" on to highway. Cross small streets at right angles.



DRIVE SAFELY...

At average of more than ONE MILLION children, women, men are injured every year in traffic accidents! Think that over, Buddy! Decide now that when you are old enough to get your driver's license—and after you get it—you will remember and follow the safety directions you learned.

CROSS STREETS SAFELY... &

Always stop at curb. Look right and left to see if street is clear. Cross streets only at corners. Obey signal lights. Remember, an auto moves faster than you can run. And don't run... walk!

AND SHOOT SAFE BUDDY!

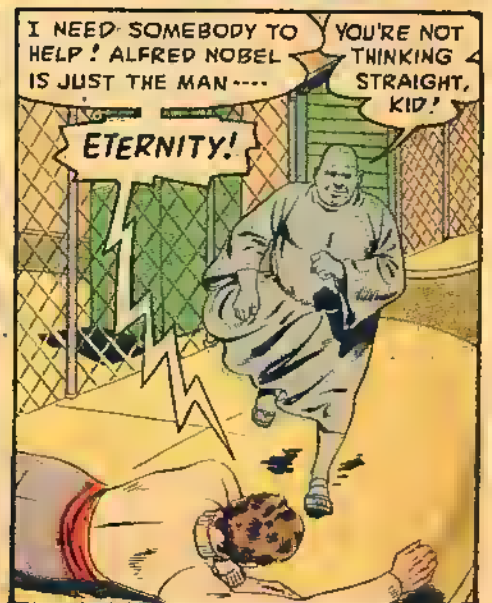
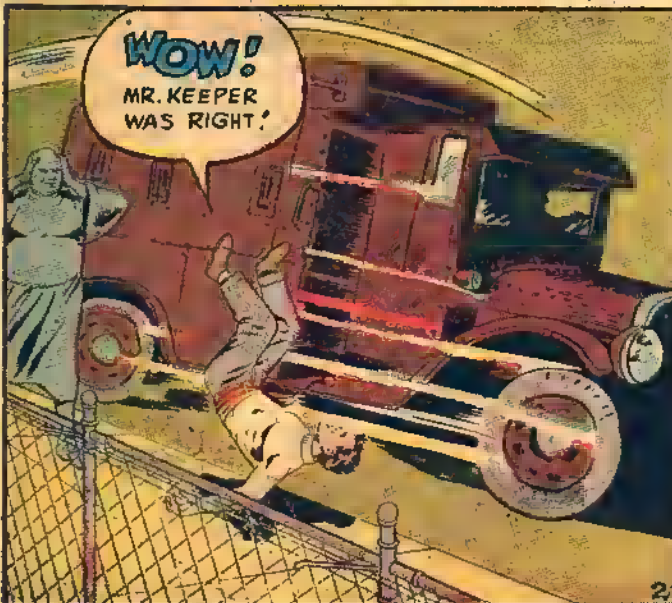
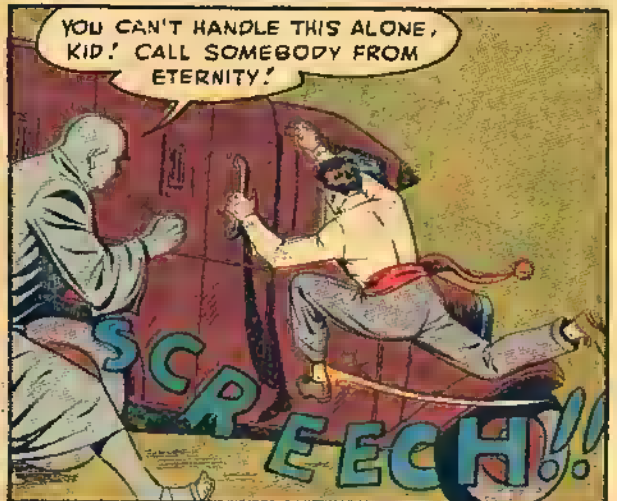
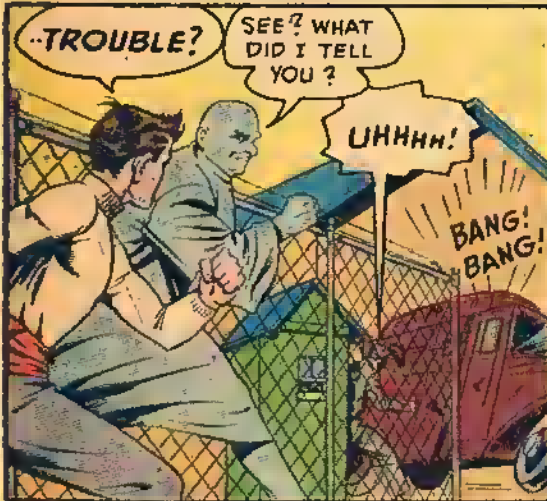
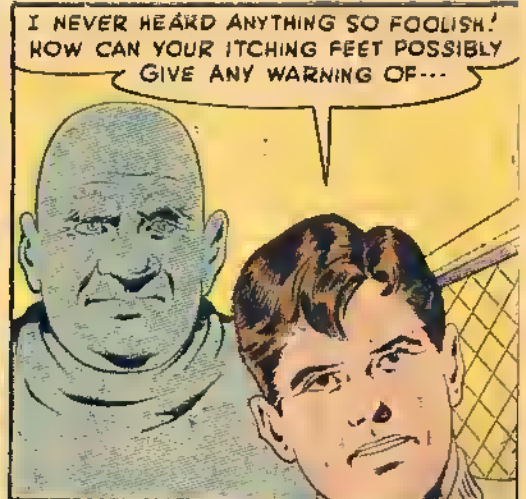
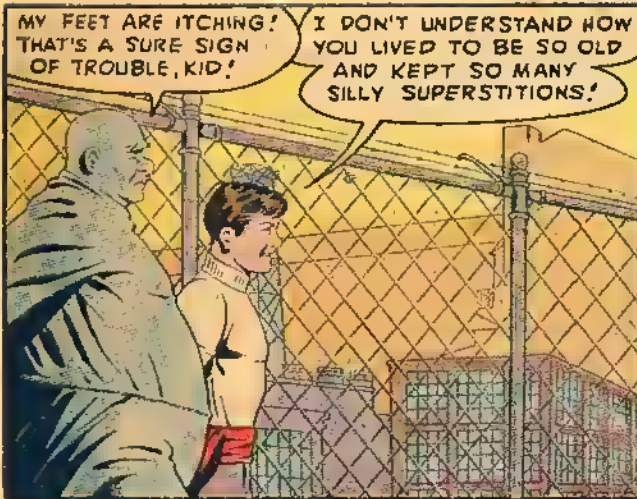
KID ETERNITY

Erroneously taken from this earth by an untimely death, Kid Eternity was recompensed with immortal powers! Under the guardianship of Mr. Keeper, he can become visible or invisible, can turn backward in time, and can call forth characters from the past... merely by saying the word *Eternity*!

But there appeared on earth another whose powers seemed almost as great as those of Kid Eternity... for the terrible forces of nature were harnessed within the body of *The Lightning Man*!



KID ETERNITY



KID ETERNITY

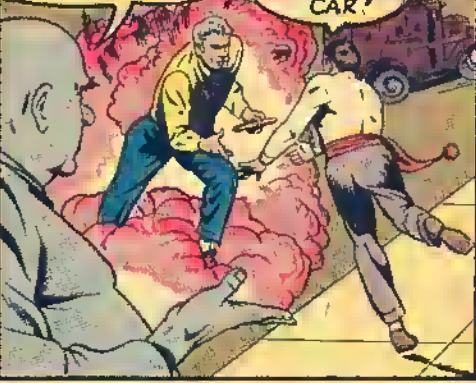
When Kid Eternity pronounces the magic word, a thunderous crash answers him...



...and Alfred Nobel returns from Eternity!

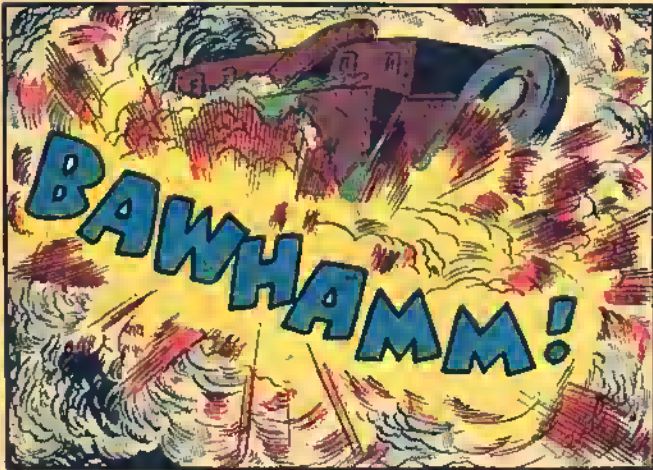
BAH! WHAT GOOD IS HE, IN A CRISIS LIKE THIS? HE'S FAMOUS FOR HIS PHILANTHROPIES!

FOR SOMETHING ELSE, TOO! DO YOU HAVE A SAMPLE WITH YOU, MR. NOBEL? USE IT TO STOP THAT ARMORED CAR!



IT'S A PLEASURE, KID!

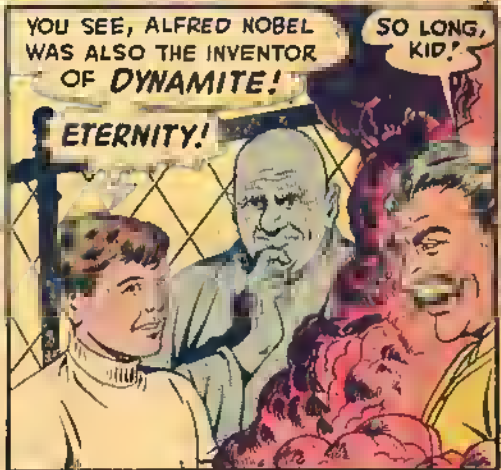
A GOOD THROW!



YOU SEE, ALFRED NOBEL WAS ALSO THE INVENTOR OF DYNAMITE!

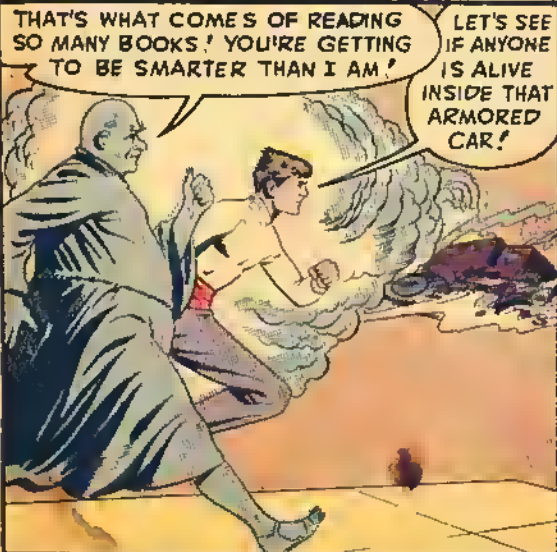
SO LONG, KID!

ETERNITY!



THAT'S WHAT COMES OF READING SO MANY BOOKS! YOU'RE GETTING TO BE SMARTER THAN I AM!

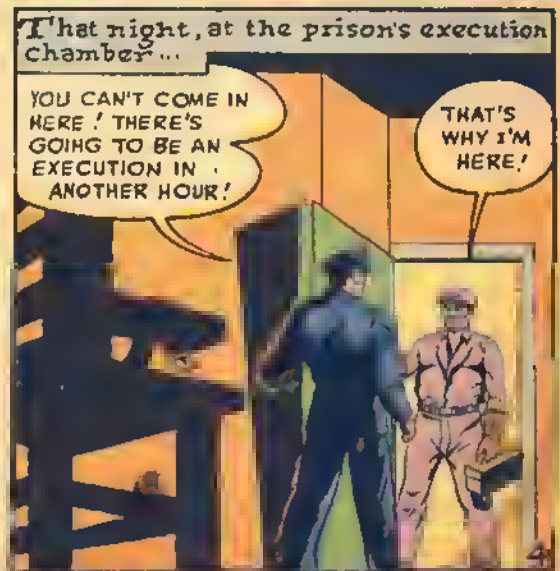
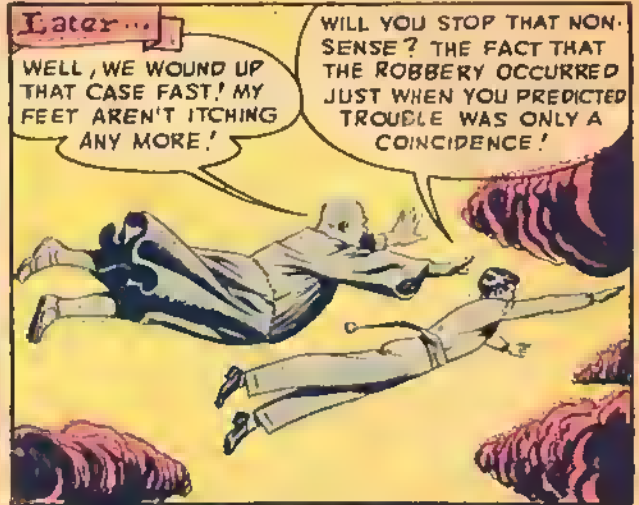
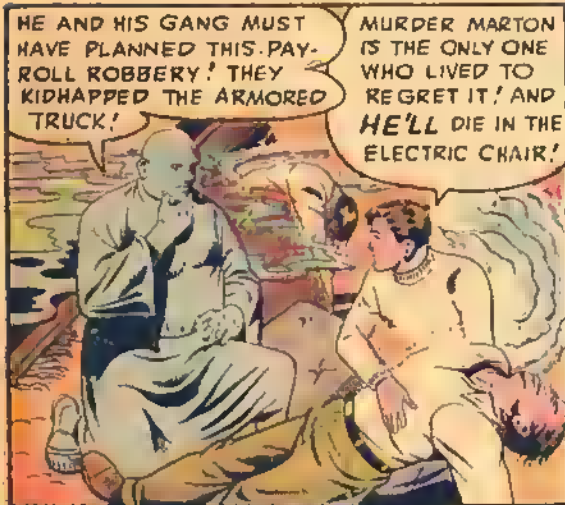
LET'S SEE IF ANYONE IS ALIVE INSIDE THAT ARMORED CAR!



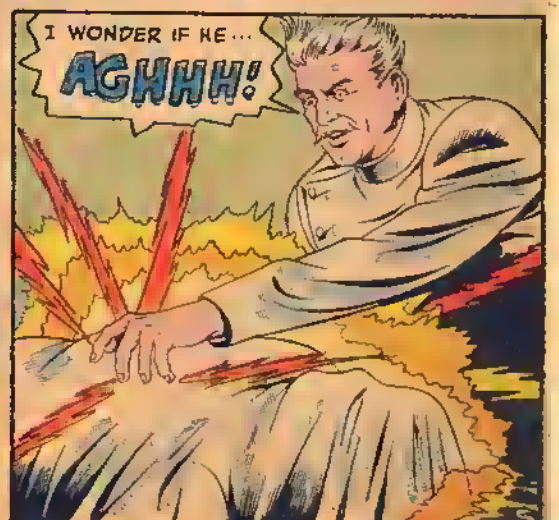
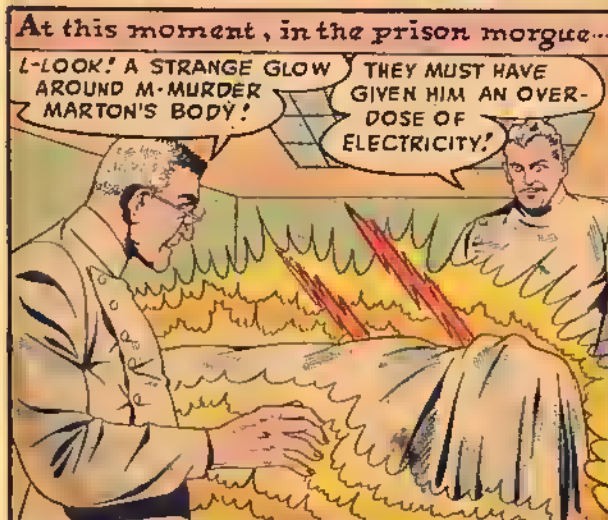
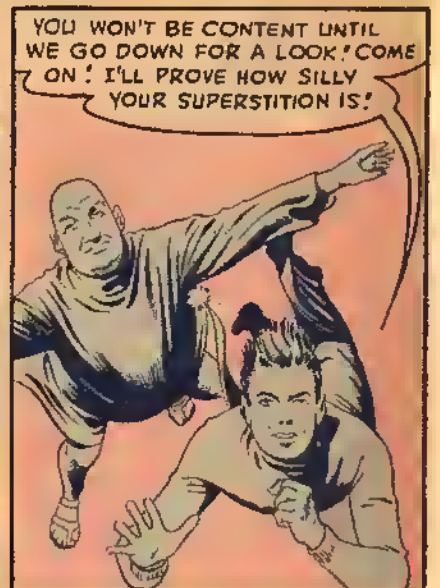
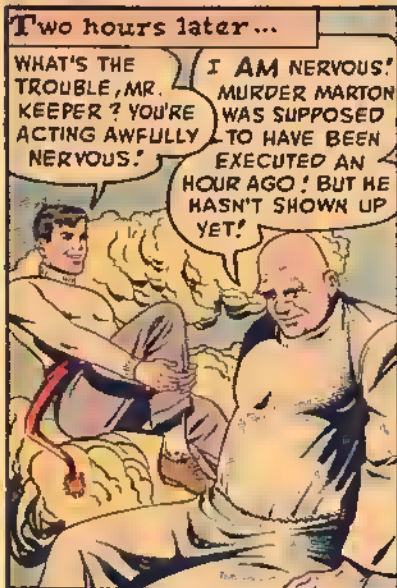
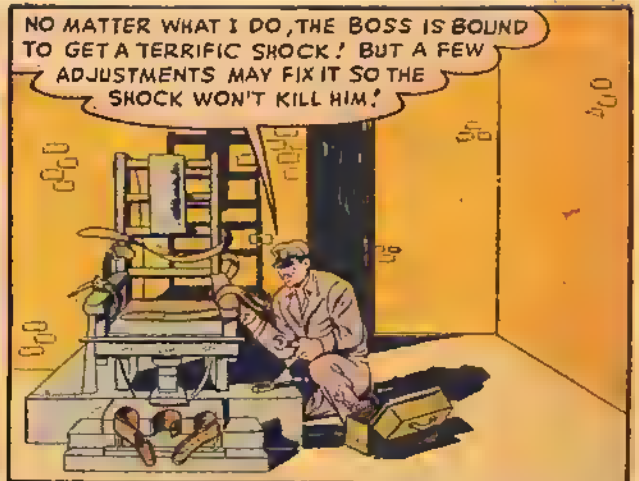
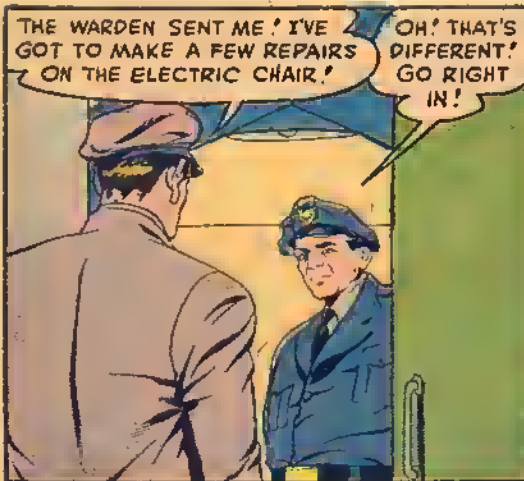
THE OTHERS ARE DEAD, BUT THIS FELLOW'S STILL ALIVE!

I KNOW HIM! THAT'S THE FAMOUS GANGSTER, MURDER MARTON!

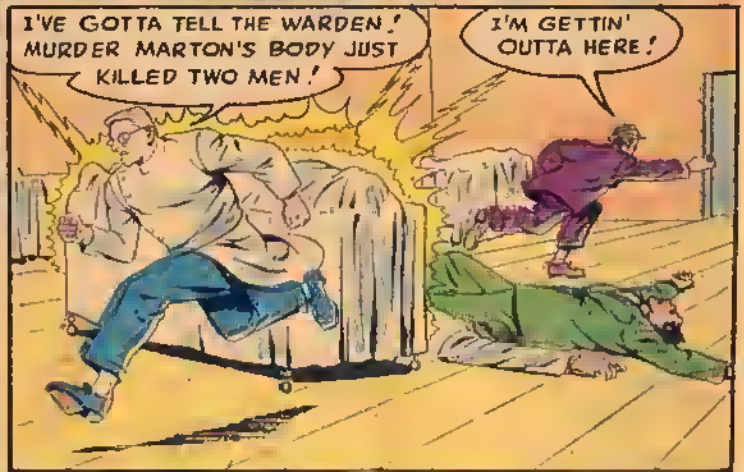
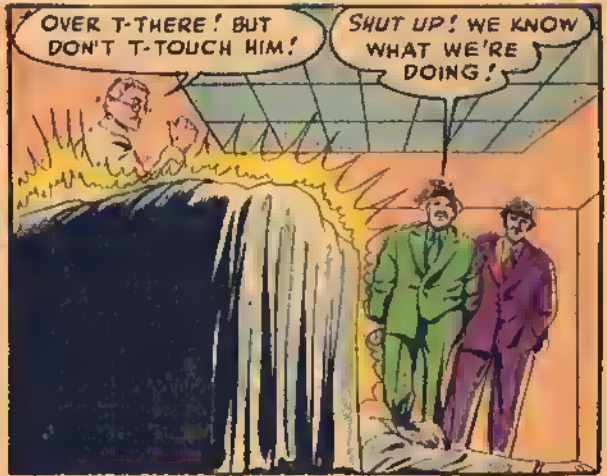
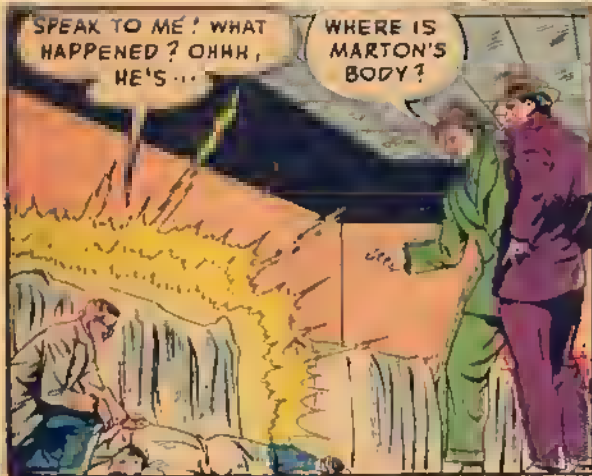




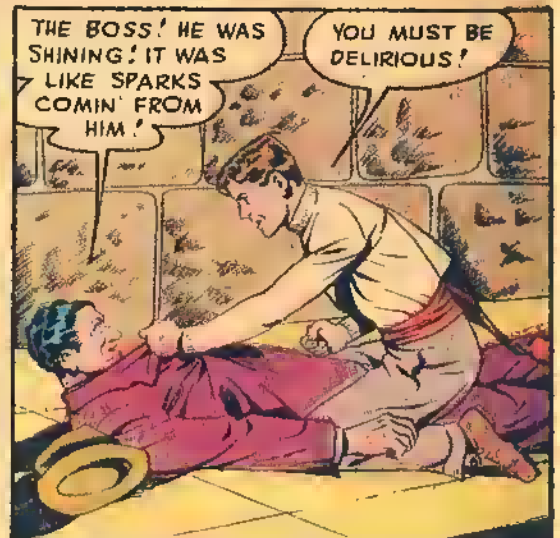
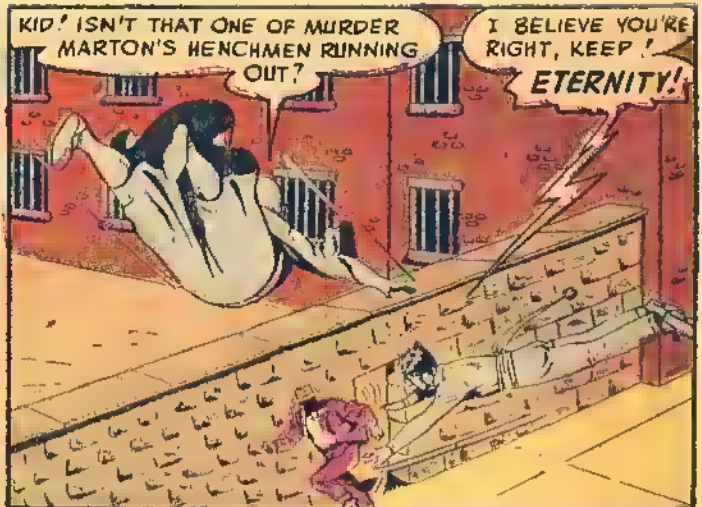
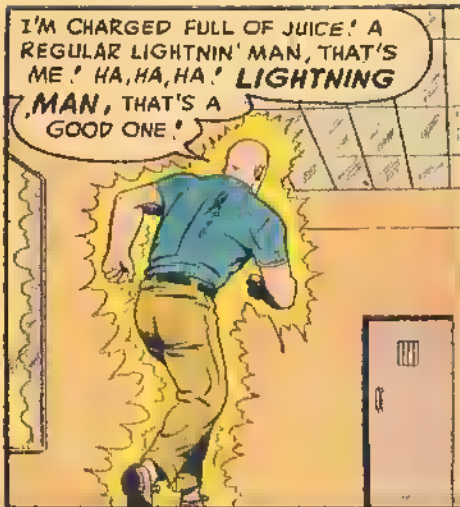
KID ETERNITY



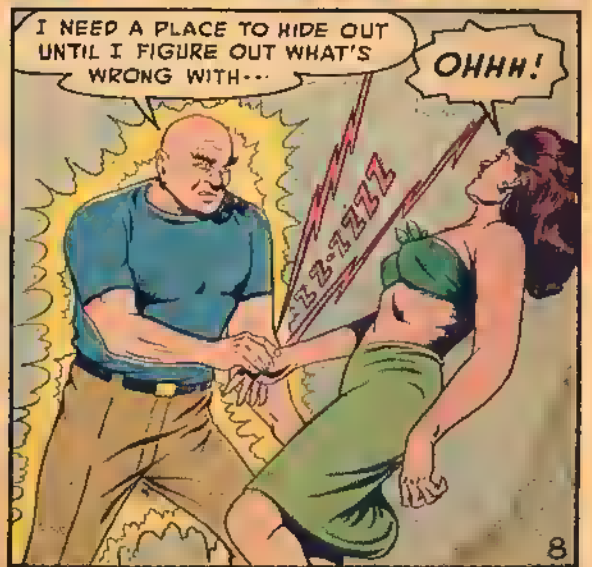
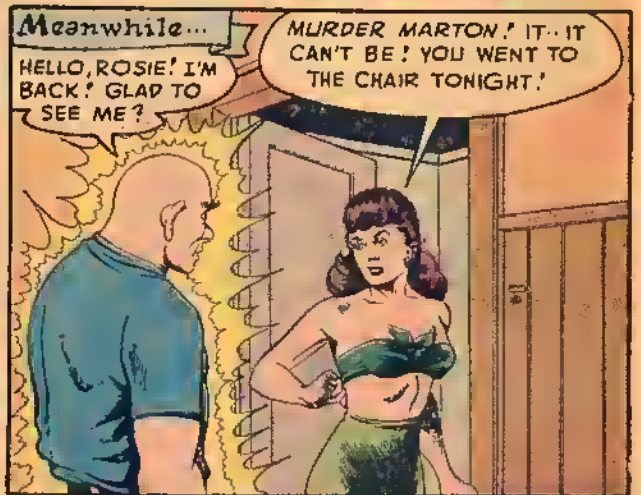
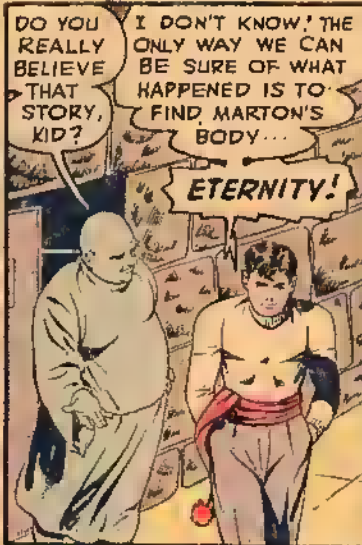
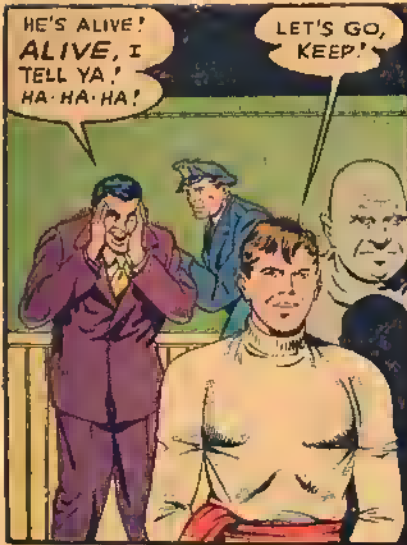
KID ETERNITY



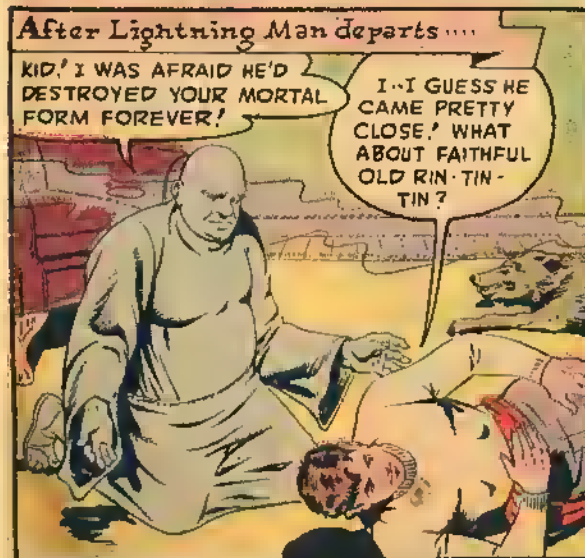
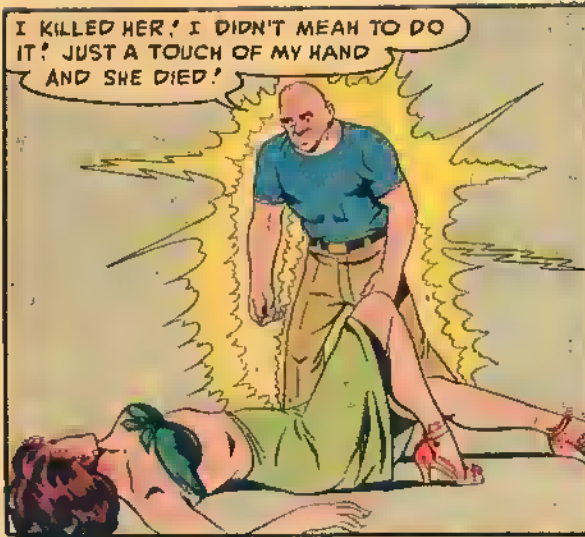
KID ETERNITY



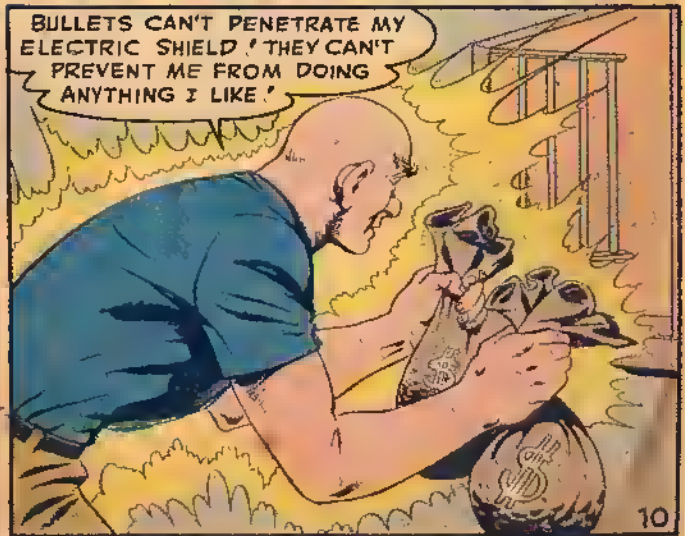
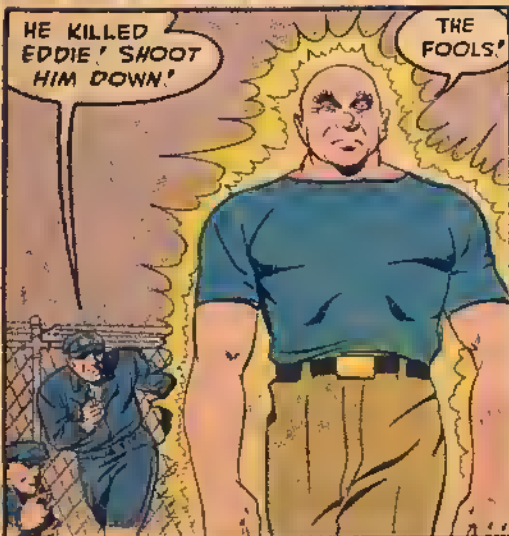
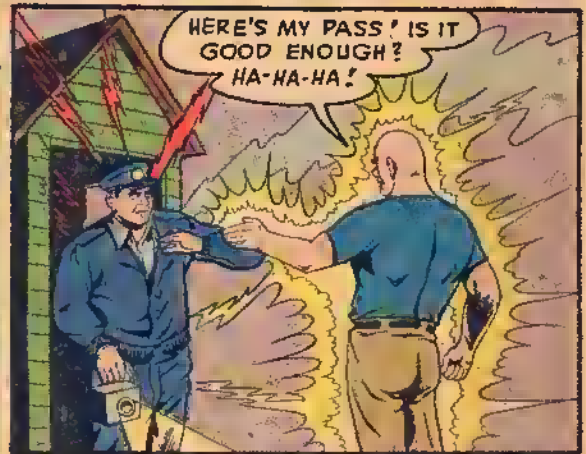
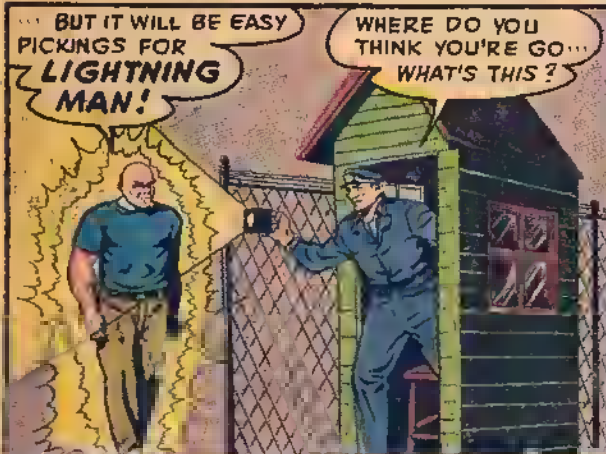
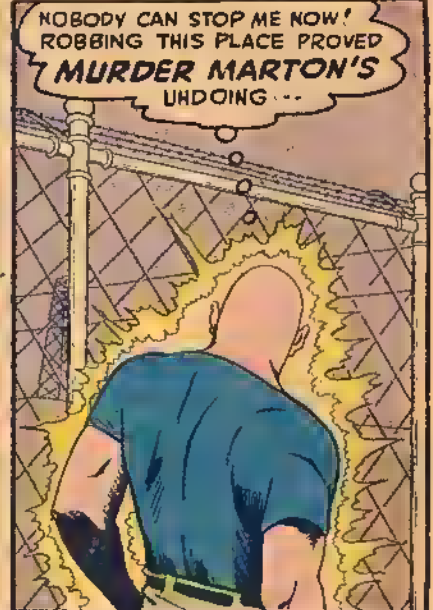
KID ETERNITY



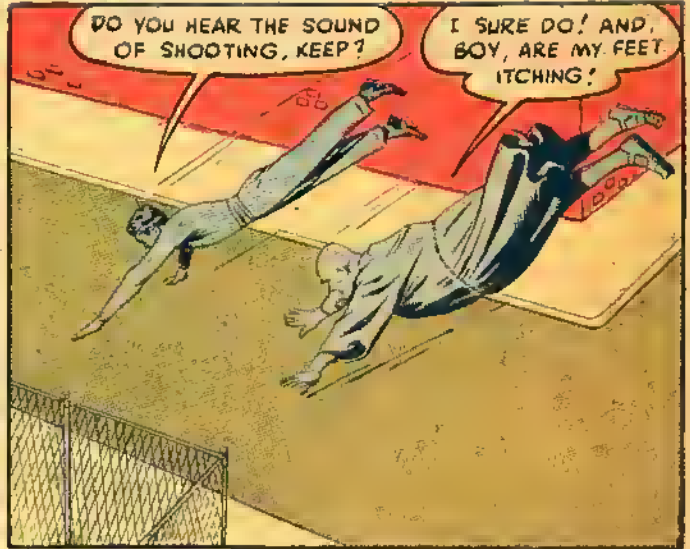
KID ETERNITY



KID ETERNITY



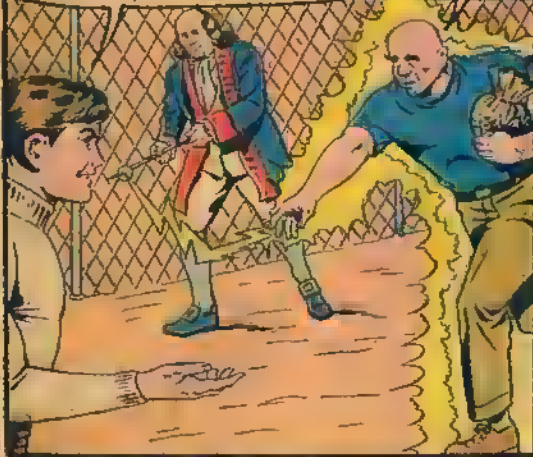
KID ETERNITY



KID ETERNITY

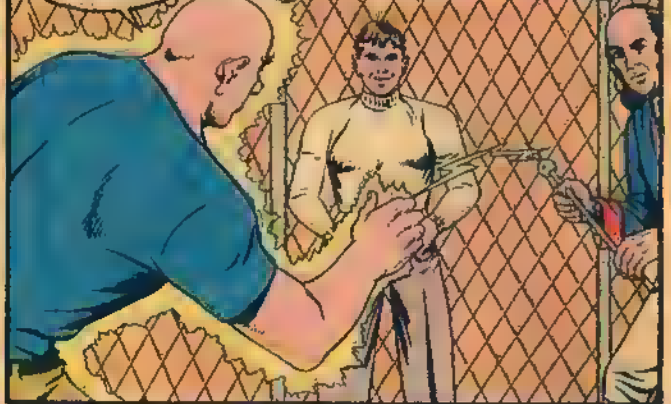
YOU SEE? IT ATTRACTS ANY ELECTRICAL DISCHARGE!

WHA..?



THE ELECTRICITY! IT'S DRAINING OUT OF ME ... INTO THAT LIGHTNING ROD!

I ... FEEL ... WEAK!



MY HEART!
I---I---

HIS POWER IS ALL GONE! HE'S DYING!



HE'S DEAD! WHEN THE LAST IMPULSE OF ELECTRICITY LEFT HIS BODY, HE PERISHED!

VERY INTERESTING! MANY SCIENTISTS CLAIM THAT ELECTRICITY IS THE BASIS OF LIFE!



HIS WHOLE BODY WAS CHARGED SO FULL OF IT, HE COULD NOT DIE! HE BECAME A LIVING BATTERY, AND THE CEASELESS FLOW OF ELECTRONS TOOK THE PLACE OF...

THANK YOU DR. FRANKLIN! YOU CAN WORK OUT THE REST OF THAT THEORY IN...

ETERNITY!



Later...

DR. FRANKLIN'S AN INTERESTING MAN! YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE CUT HIM OFF LIKE YOU DID, KID!

I DIDN'T MEAN TO BE RUDE, BUT I'VE MY OWN THEORY ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED TO MURDER MARTON!



FATE MEANT HIM TO DIE BY ELECTROCUTION! WHEN THAT FAILED, FATE SAW TO IT THAT HE DIED BY ELECTRICITY, ANYWAY... BY THE ABSENCE OF IT!



BAH! NOW WHO'S BEING SUPERSTITIOUS?

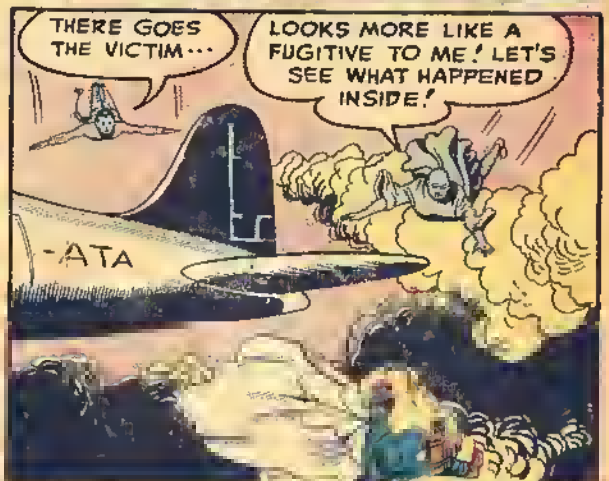
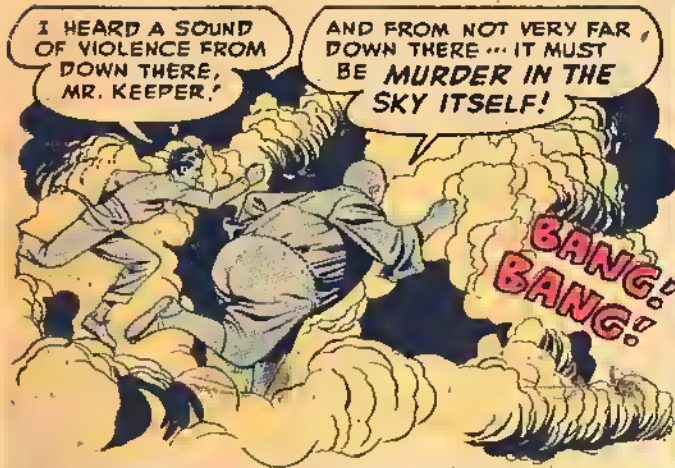


Why did a man die
while flying through
the clouds?

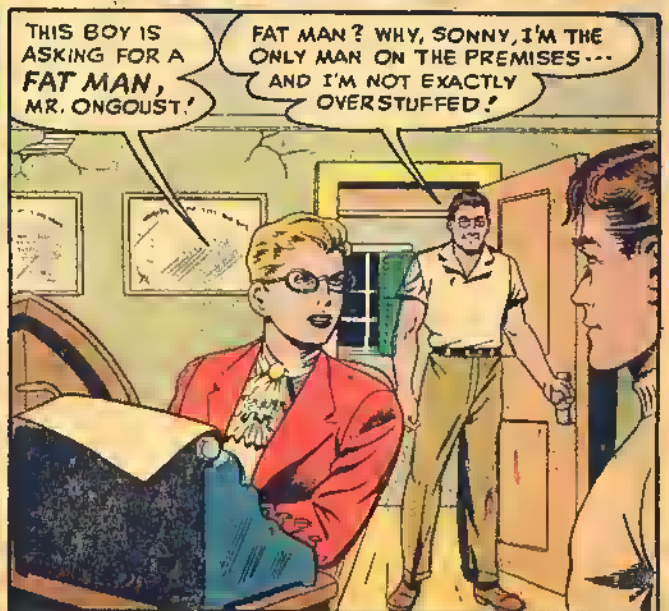
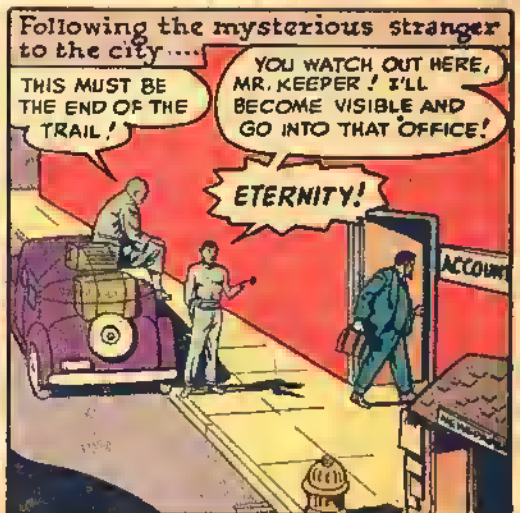
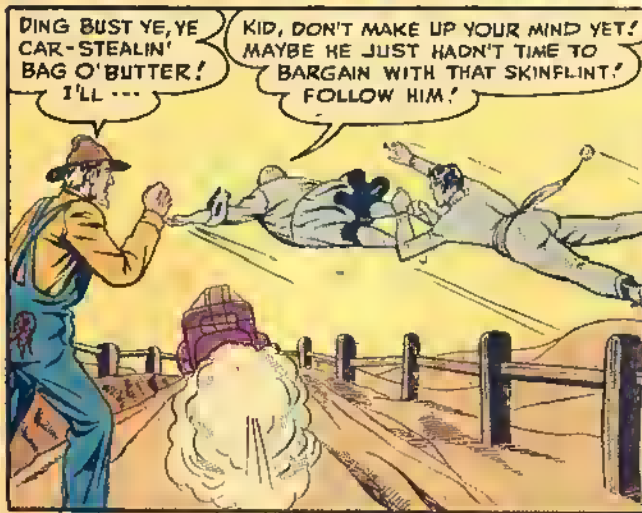
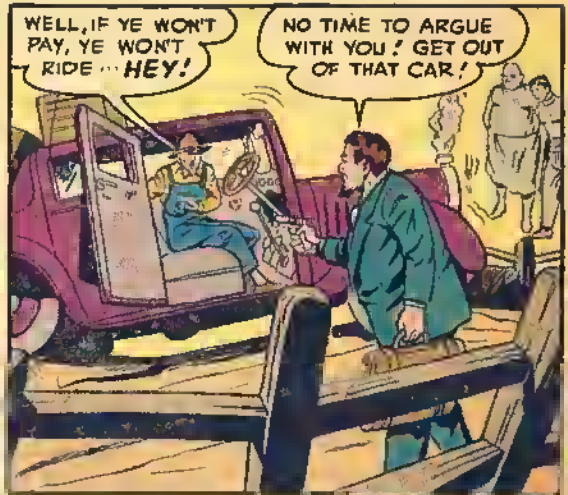
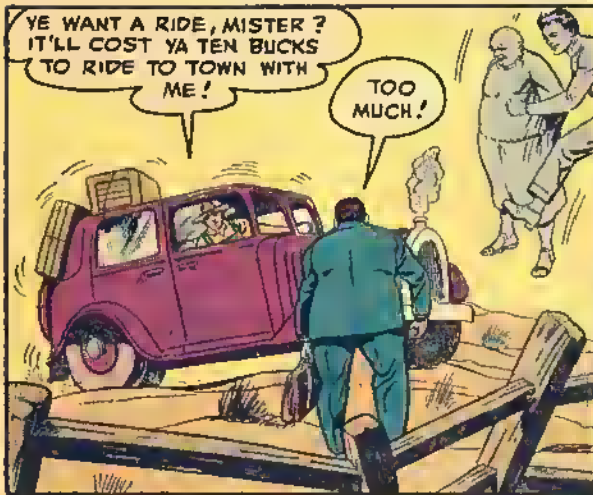
With what prize did
a mysterious fugitive
flee?

Kid Eternity followed
...without knowing
whether his prey was
a good man or evil!

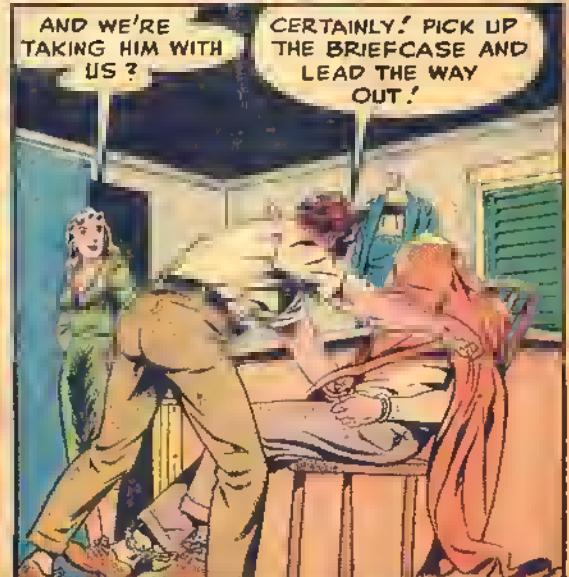
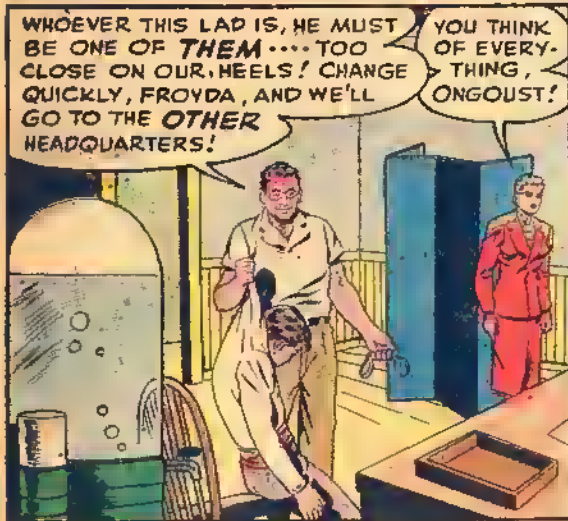
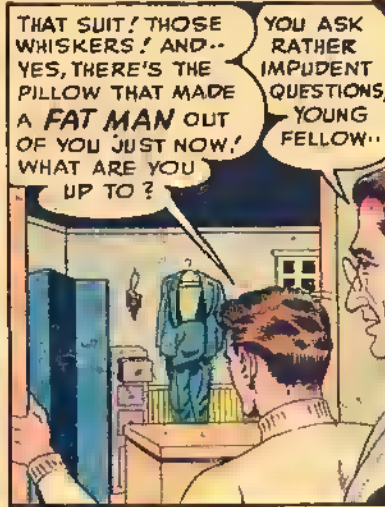
KID ETERNITY



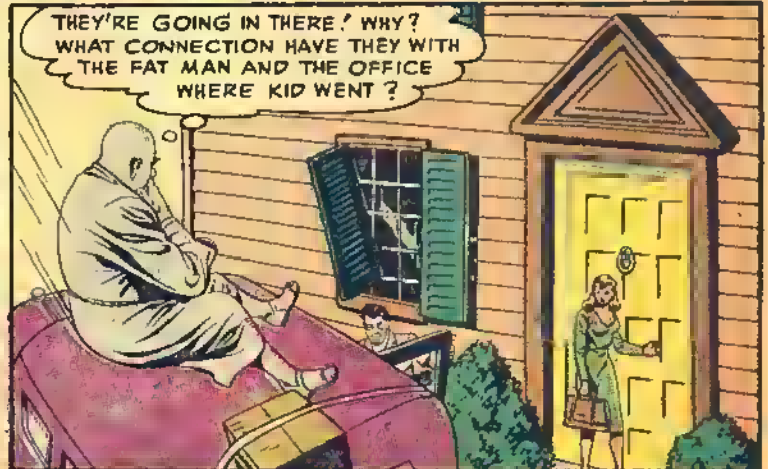
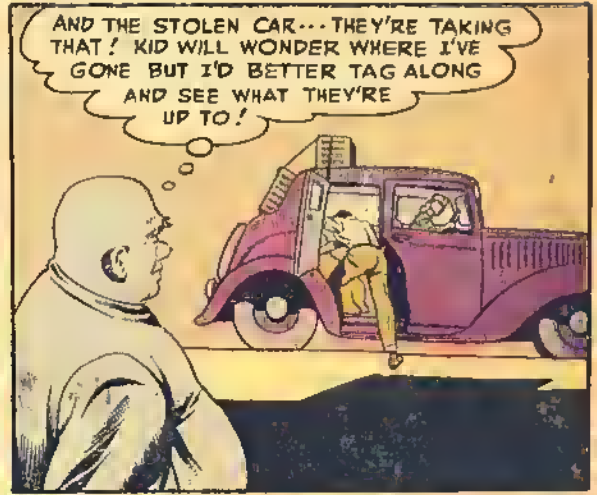
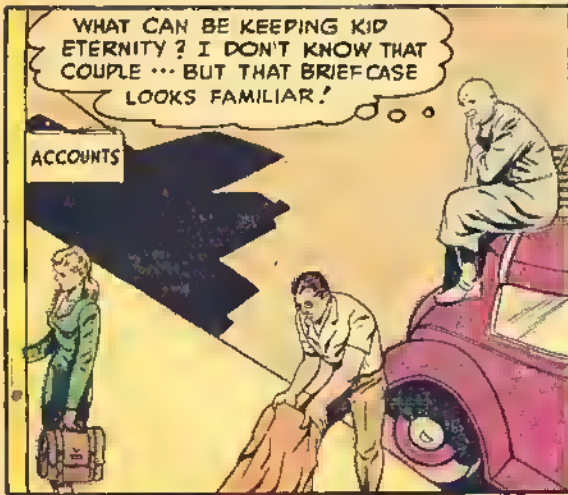
KID ETERNITY

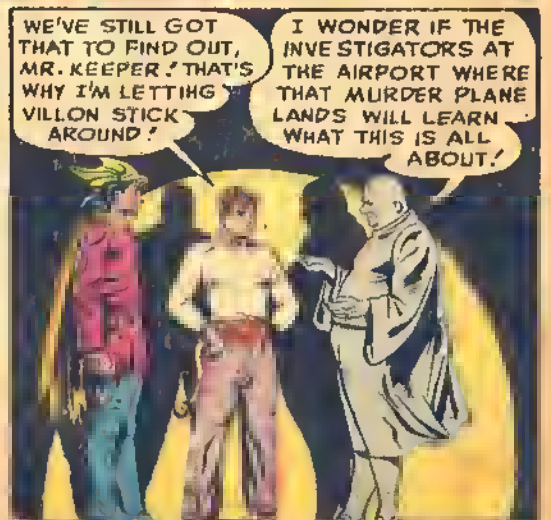
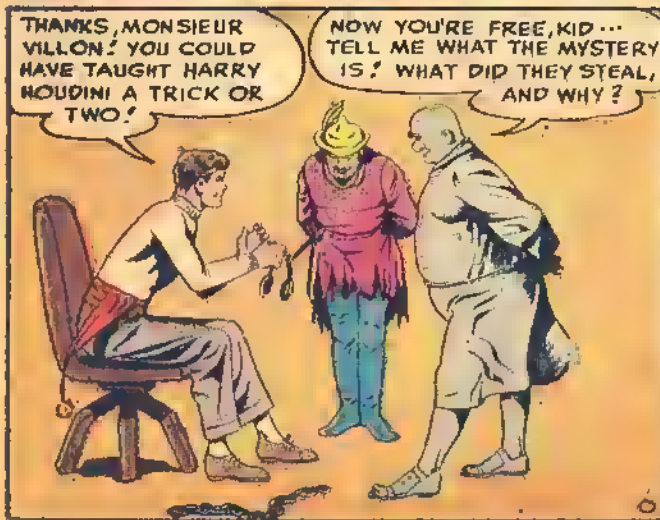
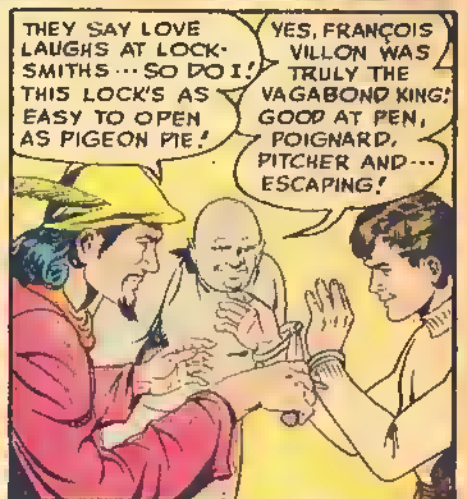
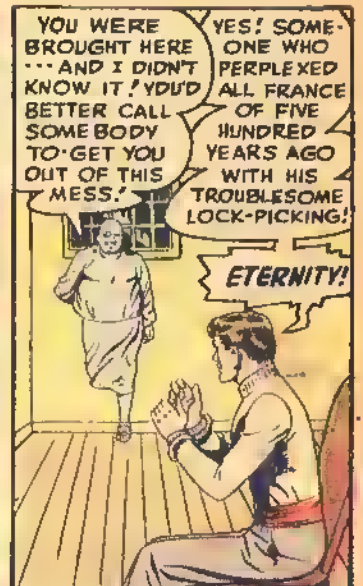
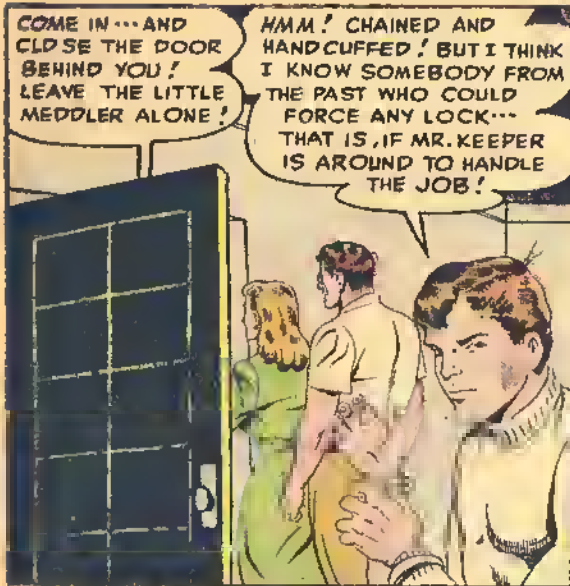


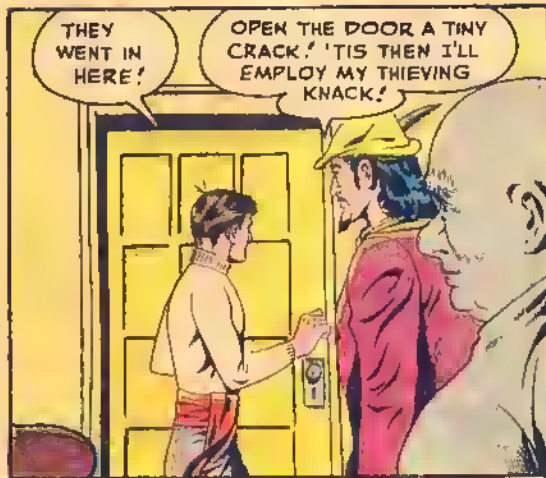
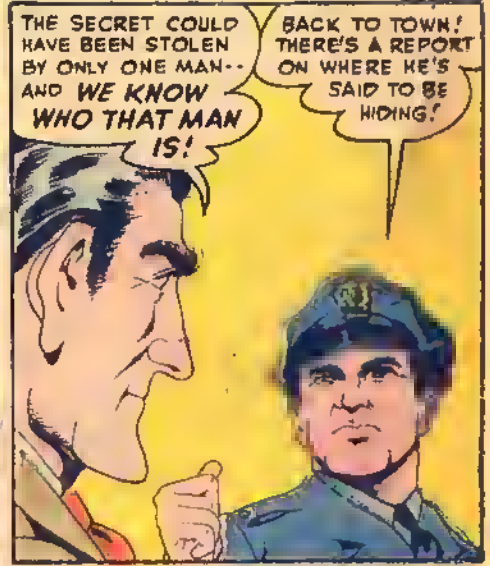
KID ETERNITY

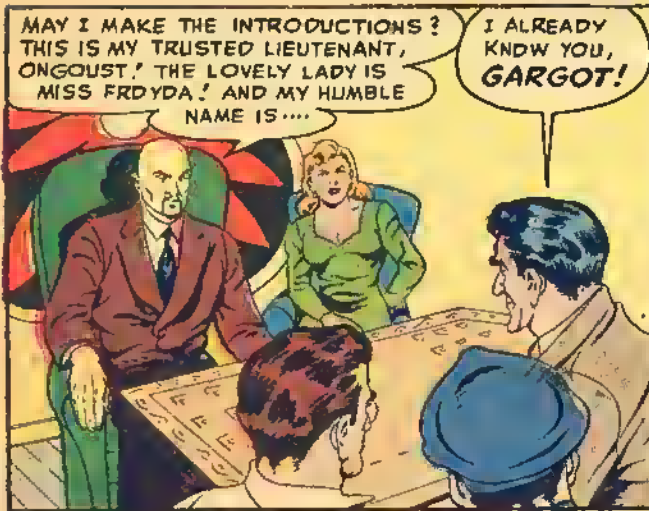


KID ETERNITY

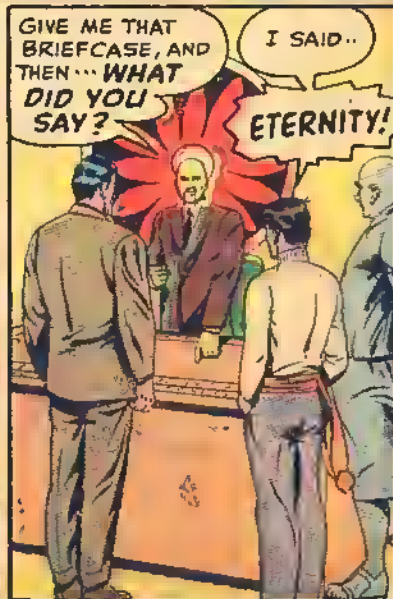
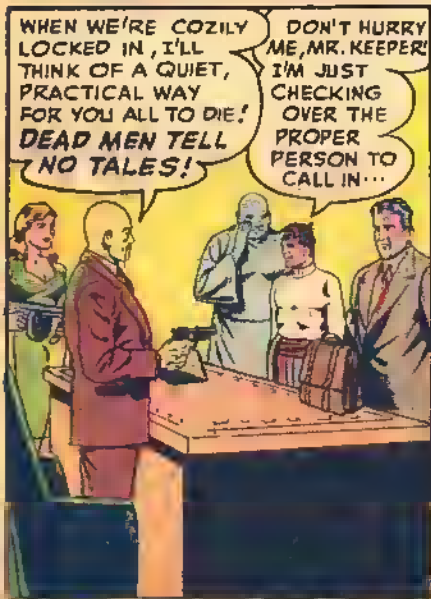
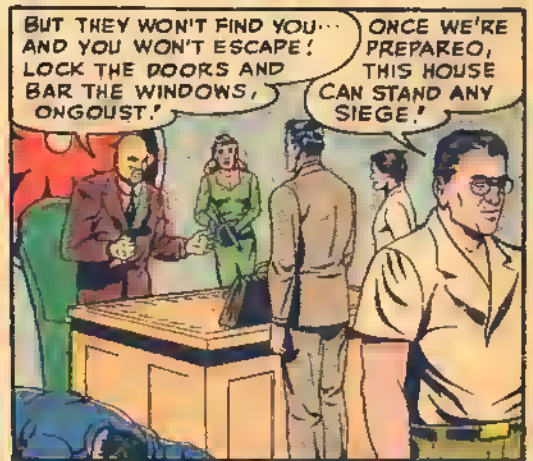
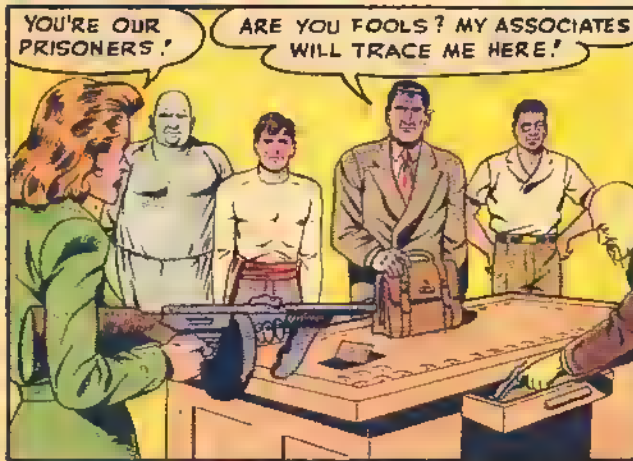
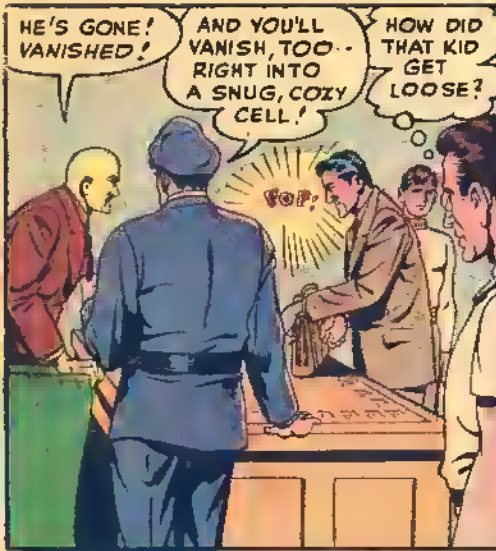


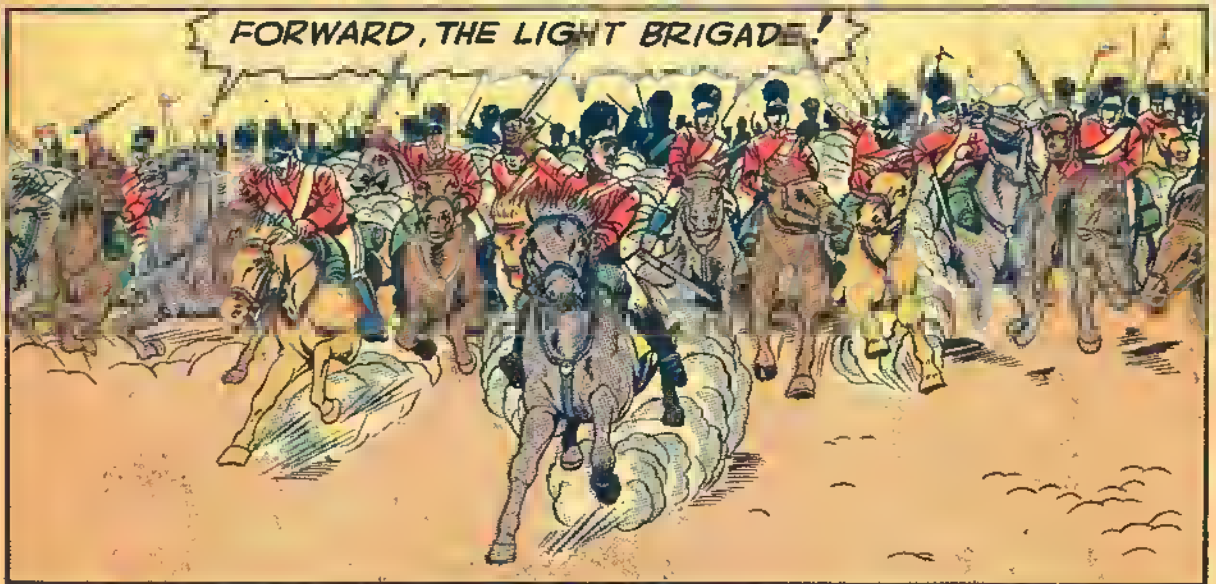
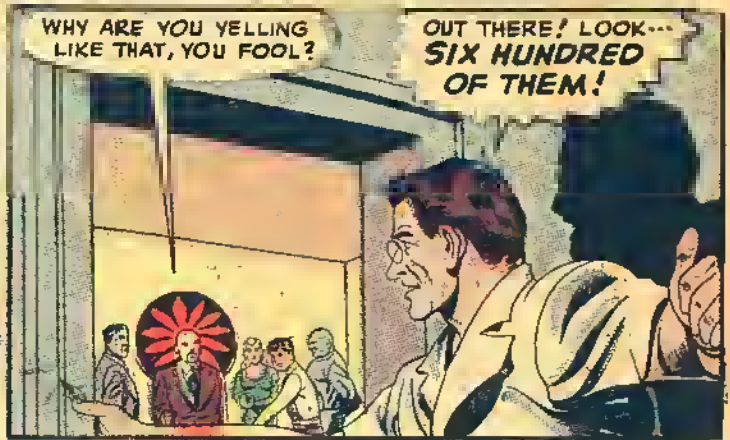




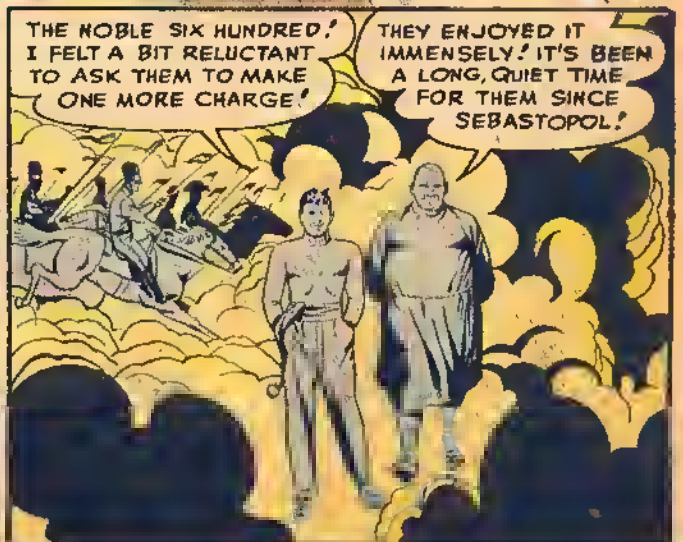
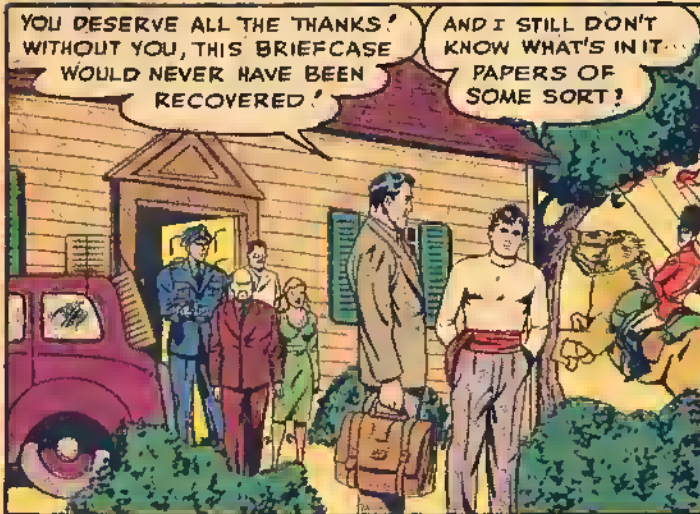


KID ETERNITY





KID ETERNITY

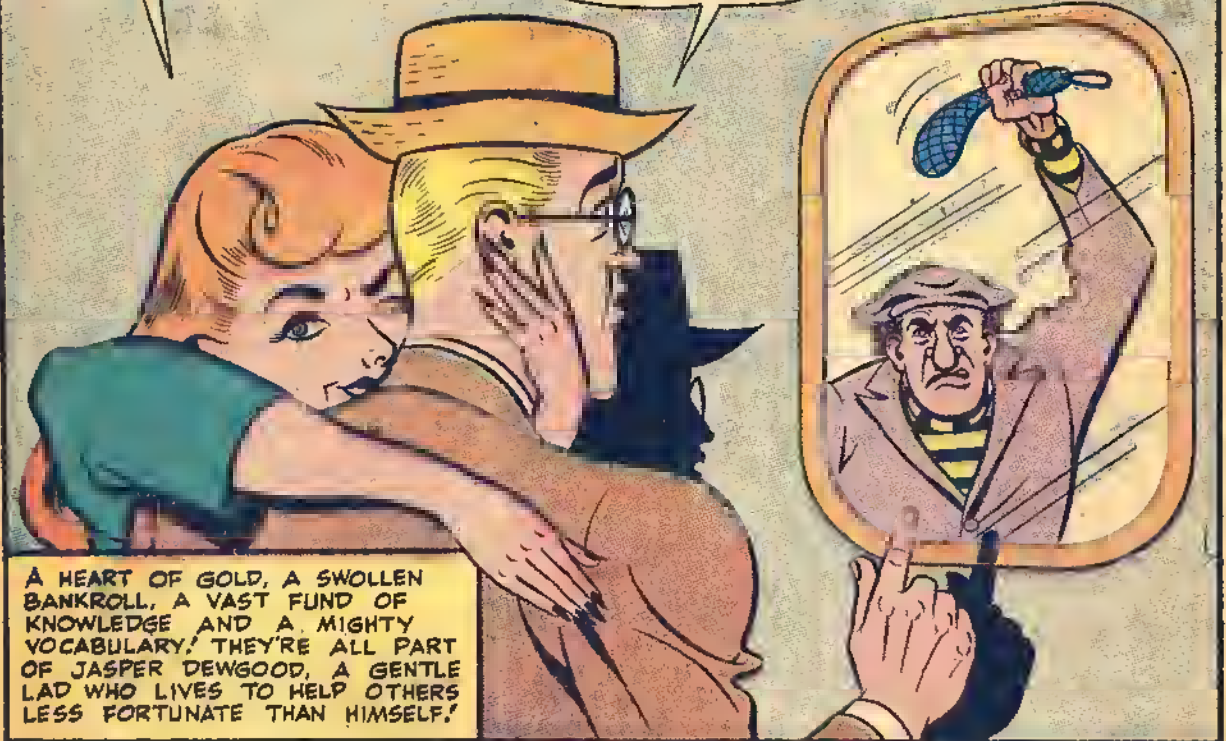


KID ETERNITY

JASPER DEWGOOD

YOU'RE THE STRONG, MASTERFUL KIND OF MAN I JUST CAN'T RESIST.'

DO YOU REALLY THINK SO? I'D LIKE VERY MUCH TO DISCUSS THE EMOTIONAL AND PSYCHOLOGICAL IMPLICATIONS OF THE IMPRESSION I MAKE... BUT I FEAR I' AM GOING TO BE FORCED INTO SOME VIOLENT ACTIVITY FIRST.'



A HEART OF GOLD, A SWOLLEN BANKROLL, A VAST FUND OF KNOWLEDGE AND A MIGHTY VOCABULARY. THEY'RE ALL PART OF JASPER DEWGOOD, A GENTLE LAD WHO LIVES TO HELP OTHERS LESS FORTUNATE THAN HIMSELF.'

IN A BIG CITY OFFICE BUILDING...

HOW'S IT LOOK, BOSS?

POIFECT, I MEAN PUHRFICKT! I GOTTA WATCH ME PRONUNCIATION SO OUR SUCKER... I MEAN OUR CONTRIBUTOR WON'T THINK I'M A MUGG.'

BENEVOLENT SOCIETY FOR SENDING CITY BOYS TO BOARDING SCHOOLS AND SUMMER CAMPS.

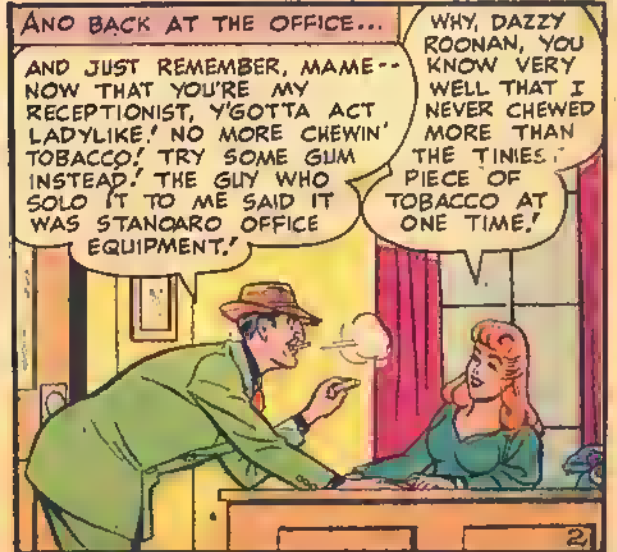
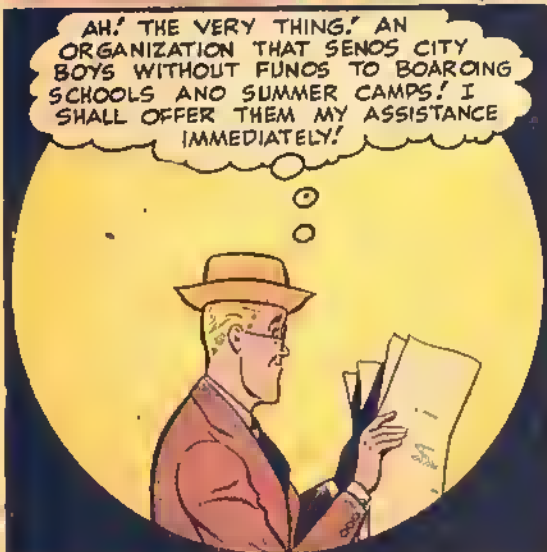
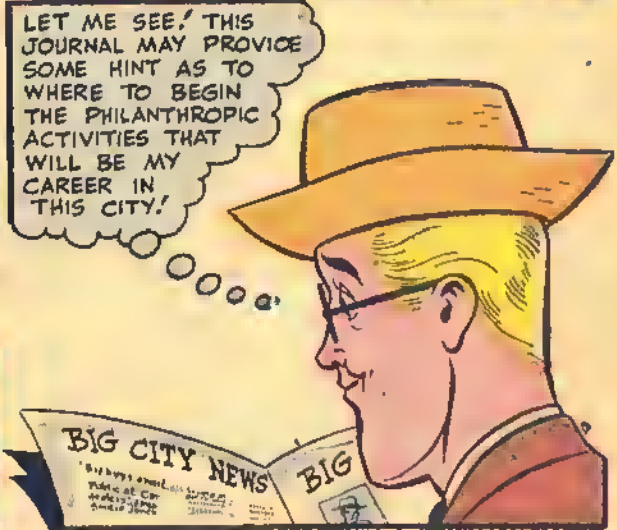
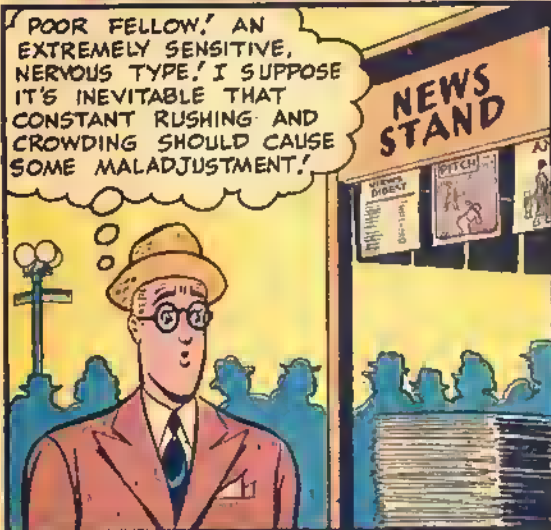
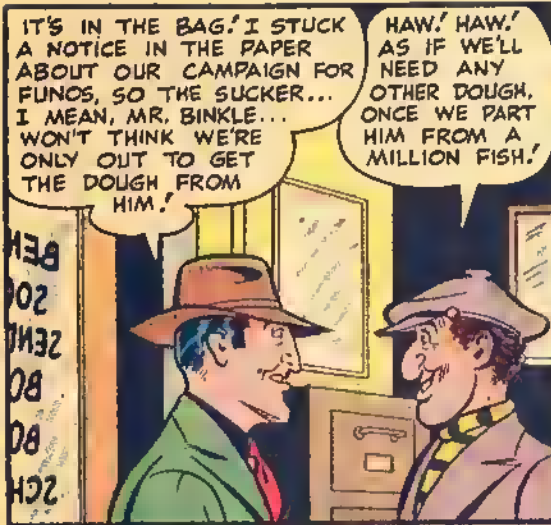


IT'S SO GOOD, IT'S ALMOST GOT ME CONVINCED.'

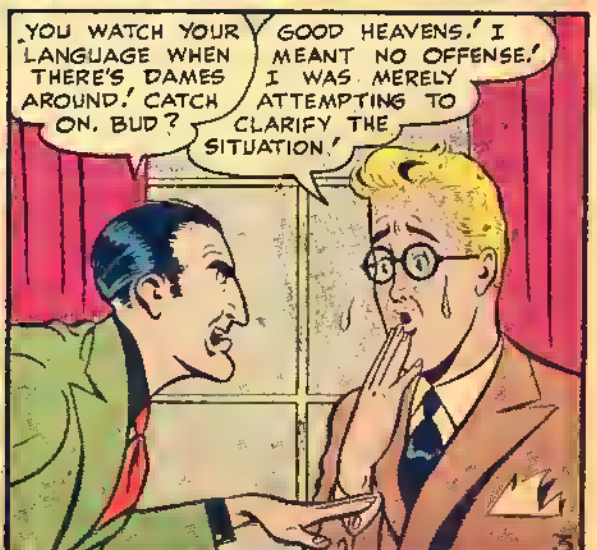
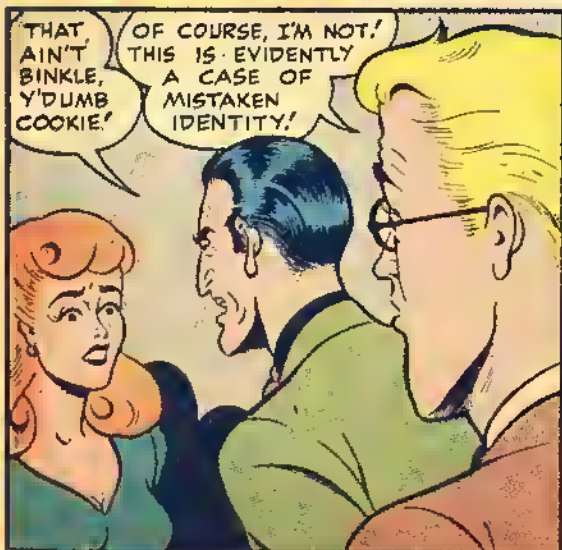
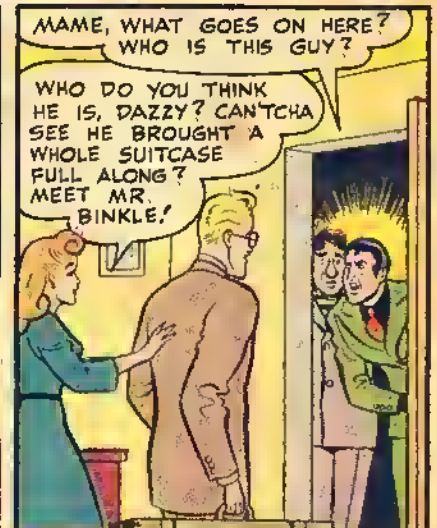
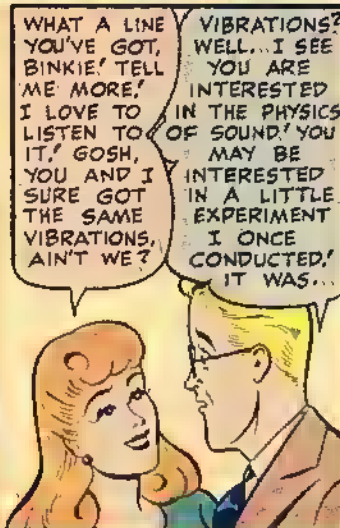
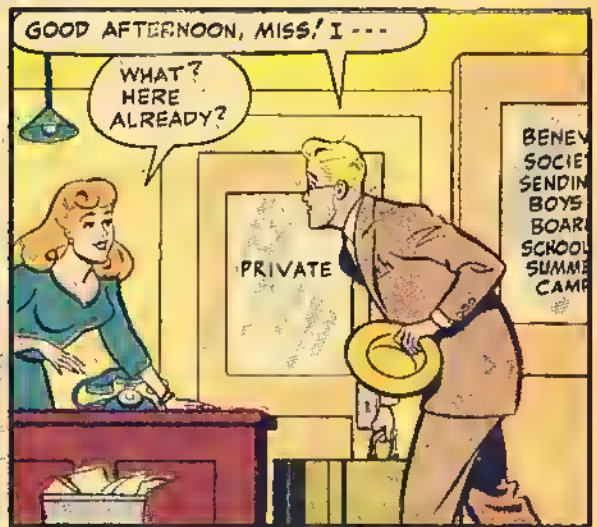
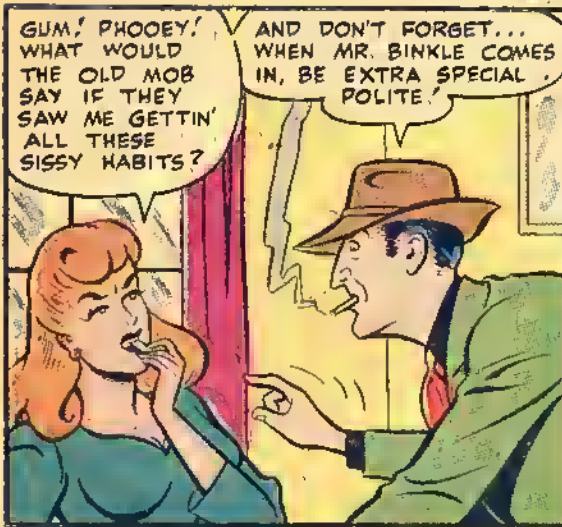
WE CAN'T MISS NOW, BOSS.'

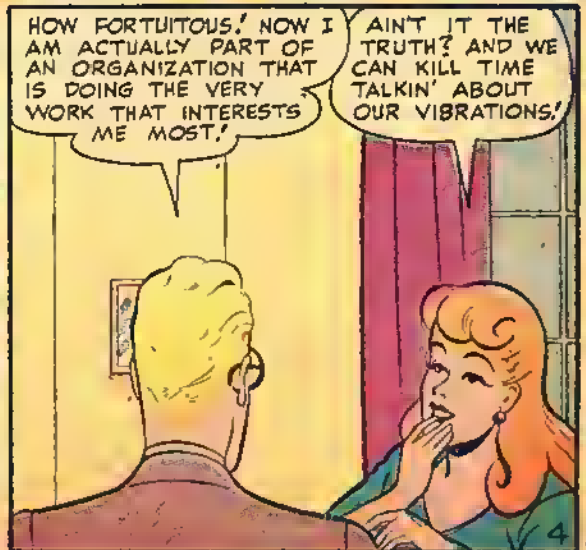
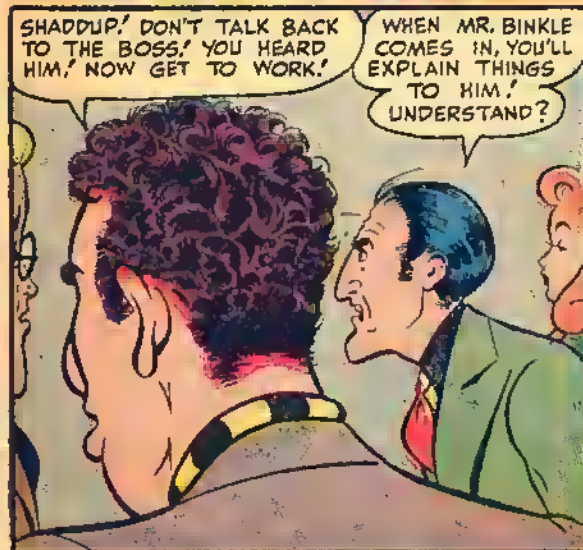
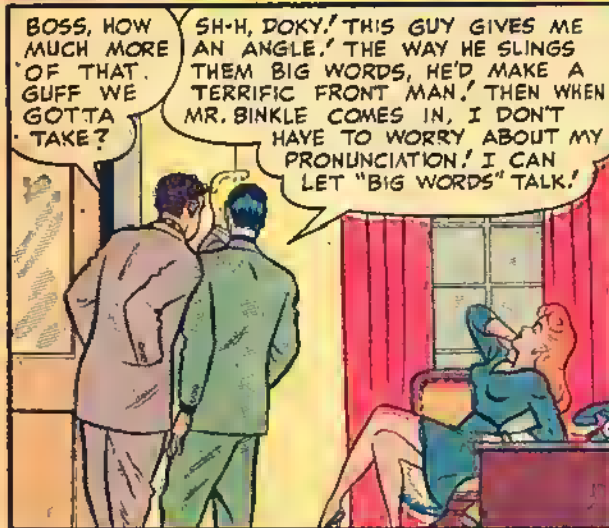
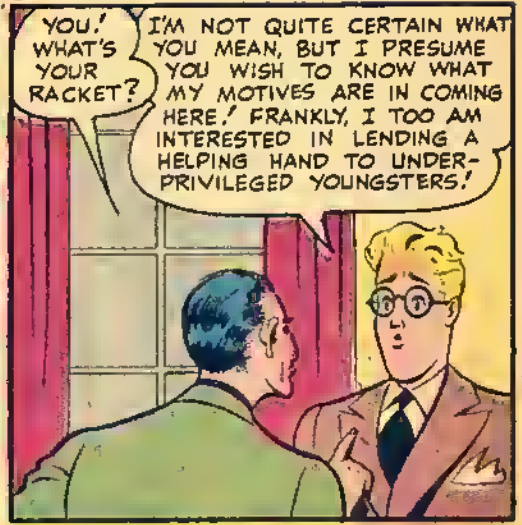
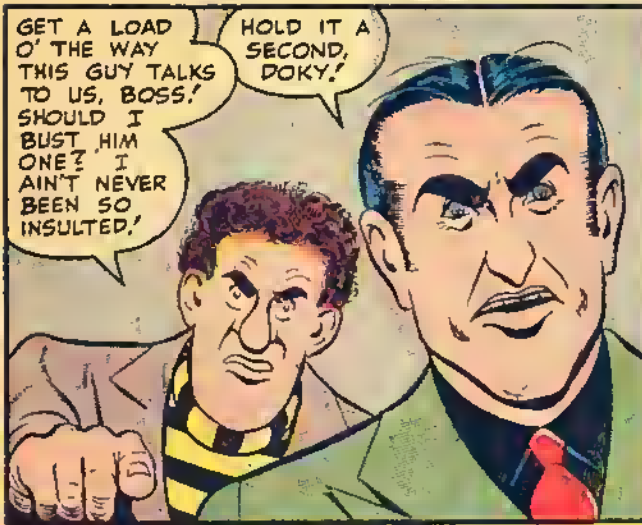


KID ETERNITY

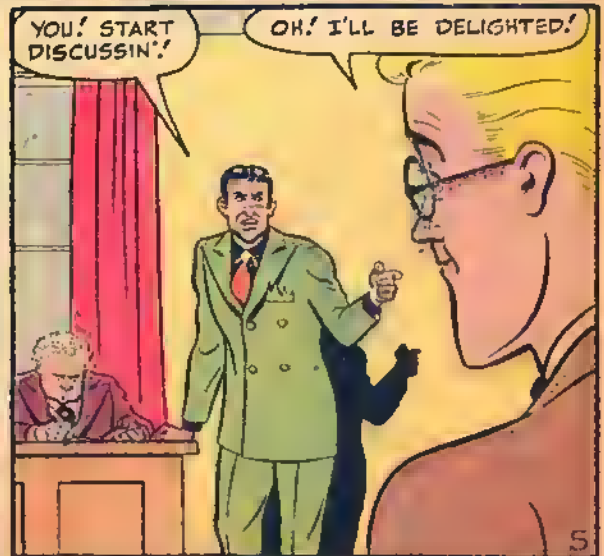
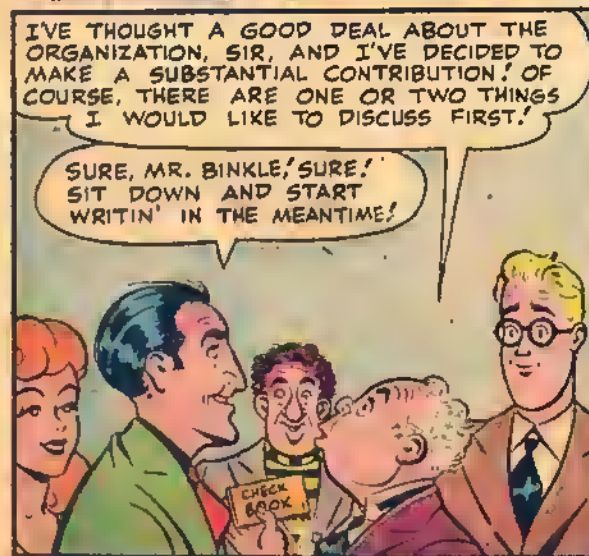
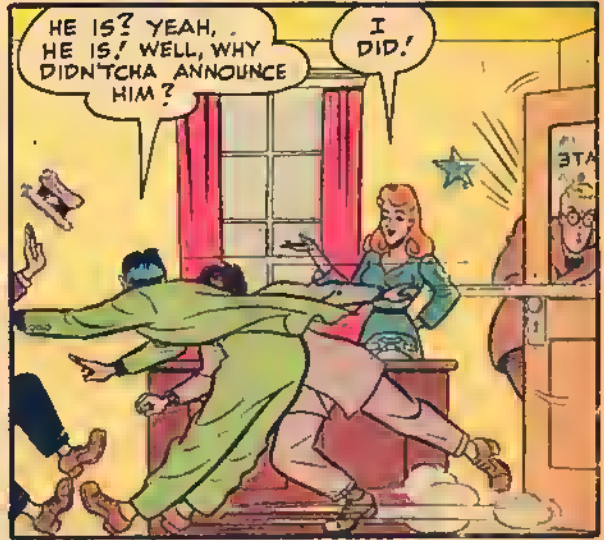
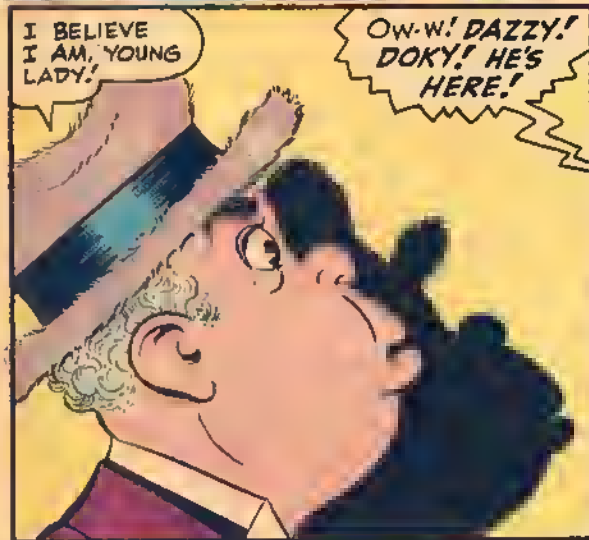


KID ETERNITY

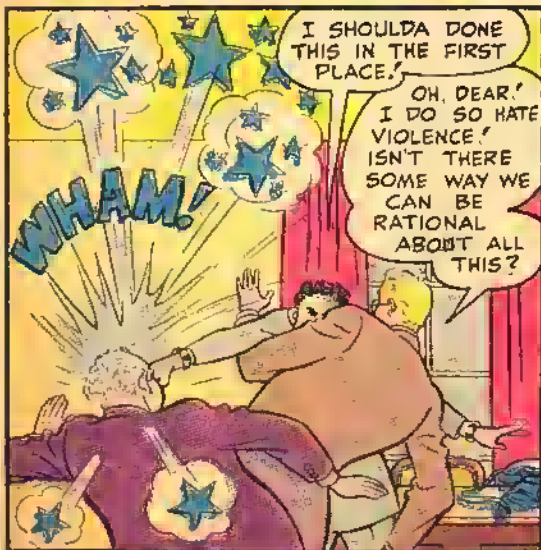
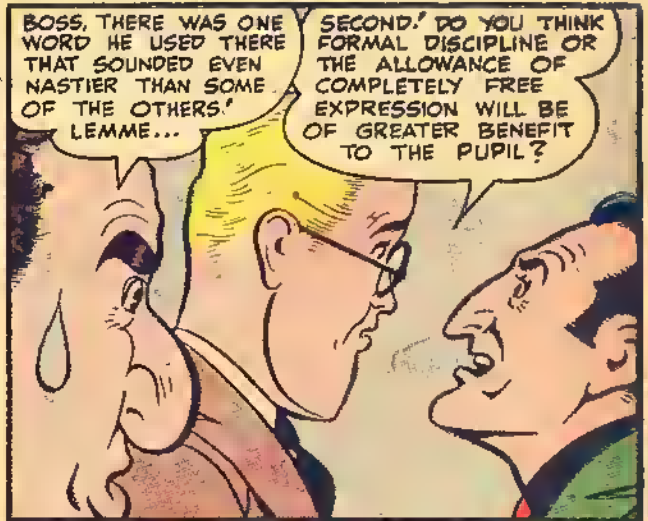


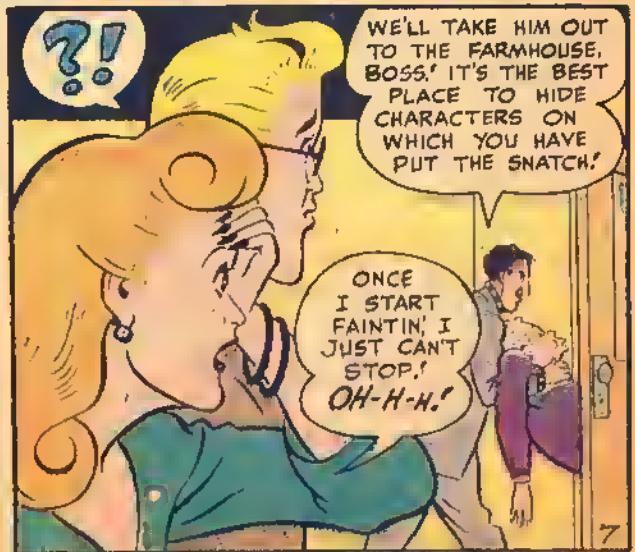
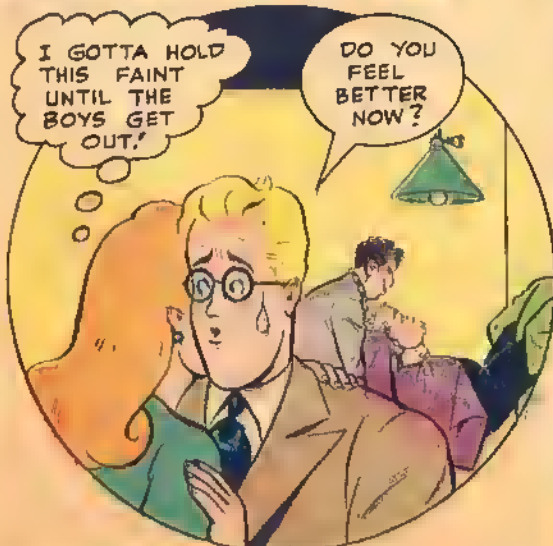
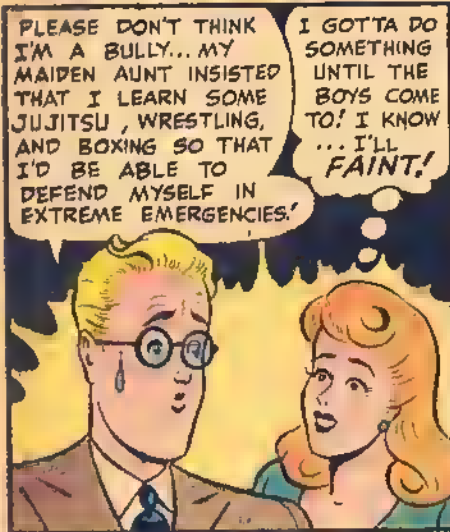


KID ETERNITY

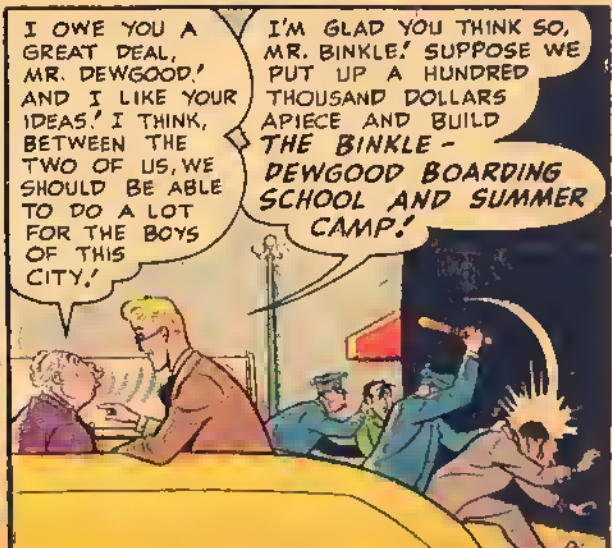
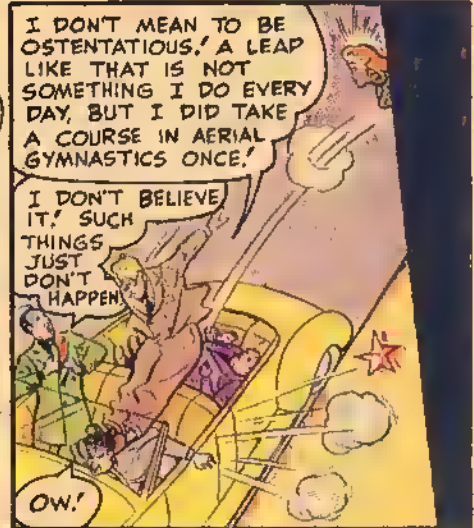
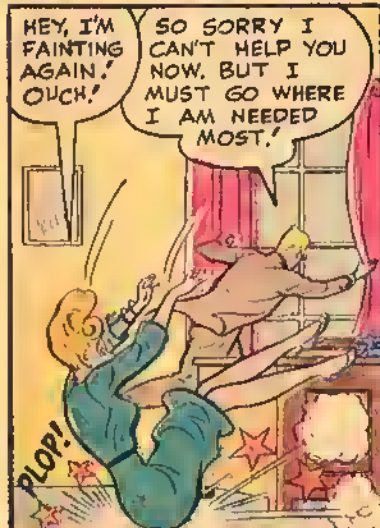
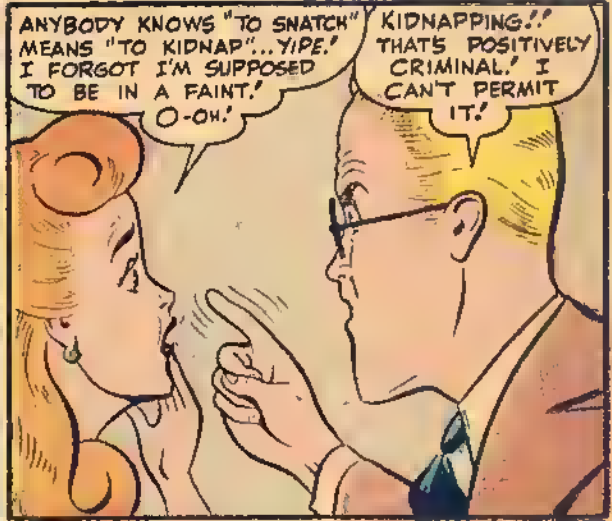
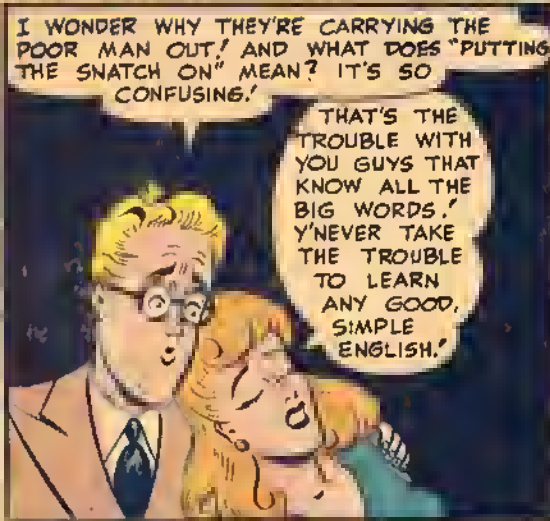


KID ETERNITY





KID ETERNITY



AS TOLD IN



WIRE RECORDER ACCOUNT OF LIFE AMONG THE LOLOS:

We had crossed the "hump" so many times that we'd forgotten the number. It had never been easy. Tremendous cross-winds and thermals shooting up alongside the great mountains would catch the big C-47s in the grip of a giant, and we never knew what would happen.

But we got tons of much-needed cargo to the people of China, and to the U. S. chaps who risked their lives every day to bring peace to a land of many troubles.

Of course we always took off heavily overloaded, barely managing sometimes to get into the air.

On the occasion of which I speak now we had had a particularly bad flight. Our cargo included a lot of explosives. There were fourteen of us as crew.

When we had crossed the Chen-hwang Mountains near the Burma border, we ran into a terrible storm. It buffeted us about unmercifully, but eventually we were flying fairly easy.

Night caught us topping another high range of evil looking crags, and our pilot kept to the ceiling as best he could. Thick mist and clouds obscured the terrain below—if we had been able to see it.

Then the inevitable happened. A motor conked. We had been flying in circles for an hour or so just prior to getting over the mountains. Had we run out of gas?

The answer came at that moment. Two more engines died. Now we were limping through the thick murk on one motor, listing terribly.

"Get ready to hit the silk!" The pilot spoke sharply.

We leaped to obey. It was a bad place to select for bailing out, but what do you do in a case like that? We got ready to make the dark jump!

The last motor peeled out.

"Okay, boys," said Stebbins, the pilot. "Let's go!" He, too, was getting himself set for the leap.

We went one at a time, while the big C-47 moved sluggishly through the night, losing altitude.

The jerk of my opening chute nearly broke my neck. Then a thermal caught me, and I was flying down close to the wall of a mountain. Where would I land?

I hit. Darkness followed. I had struck my head on a rock. Somehow I had clung to the tiny wire-recorder machine, and somehow, perhaps unconsciously because I was trained to do it, I had kept up a running dictation into it. Why, I don't know. I don't think I expected it ever to be heard.

When I came to, I heard loud voices . . . and as my eyes came open, I saw them. Twenty or thirty of the evillest looking men I had ever seen. I made a sign of friendship with my right hand. They didn't react to the gesture. One of them stepped forward and plucked at my collapsed parachute, muttering something. The others came forward for a look. They all seemed quite interested in the rigging.

I struggled to sit up. One of them shoved me down and held a long rifle at my breast. He shook his head menacingly.

Then the leader stepped up. I had not seen him before. He spoke halting English:

"You American, no?"

"Yes," I said. "Where am I?"

"Lololand."

Lololand! I had heard of the place. There had been several flyers captured by these fierce tribesmen. Nothing had ever been heard of them.

They prodded me to my feet and hustled me along a narrow mountain trail. The leader had disappeared to the rear and I had no one

KID ETERNITY

to talk to. But it made little difference; I knew that the Lolos were strong for slavery. I'd be sold into bondage.

They let me keep my recorder, which I slung by its strap over my shoulder. It was good for five hours of continuous conversation, so every now and then I made a bit of chatter into it. Who knows. I thought, who might listen to its sad story one day?

We reached a village of wattle huts with crooked, winding streets. I was taken to the largest of these and shoved inside. The leader was squatting on a pile of dirty silks. He motioned me to sit.

"You are the fifth American to arrive in our land," he told me sonorously. "Do you know your fate?"

"I have heard a few tales," I said. "I've heard that you sell all captives into slavery."

He nodded. "That is the usual thing."

I waited.

"Sometimes, however," he went on, "we have other plans for such as you."

"It makes little difference," I said. There was a considerable cloud of gloom within me. I wondered what had become of the others. I asked the old Lolo.

"That I cannot say," he replied. "They did not come down in our land to my knowledge. However, all our patrols have not reported."

There was a chance, then, that some of the other fellows had come down in Lololand. I'd know soon enough. I hoped they had escaped this dread life. Yet I longed for companionship of my own people.

A tray with a bowl of hot gooey paste was brought in and placed beside me.

"Eat," said the leader.

After I'd finished, the leader spoke:

"Too many foreign devils have learned about our country, which has been hidden from the sight of such for uncounted centuries."

I looked at him. What was coming?

"Two of the first Americans to come to us we sold to the hill tribes—the White Lolos, who are little short of slaves themselves. We of the Black caste do not accept foreign slaves."

It looked bad for me. I went on eating the thick gruel, which was not bad.

"Thus you will become a sacrifice to our great god San-wang on the evening of the 13th, which is the feast day of that god."

"You mean—" I gulped.

"You will die, white man!"

The leader clapped his hands. Two enormous Lolos hustled in, grabbed me by the arms and hauled me from the hut. They rushed me to an enclosure and threw me inside. It was a prison from which no one could escape. I sat and talked into my recorder, which by a miracle had not been broken. I don't know how long I lay there when sleep came.

Someone groaning awakened me. Then I saw that day had come again and that an old man lay on his side nearby. He was dying, fast. He tried to speak to me but failed. Then he was dead.

Two or three days passed. I was given no food and only a bit of dirty water. They seemed to want me weak. I talked to my recorder, and tried to make friends with a huge buzzard that came daily and picked at the bones of the old man.

At last an idea came to me. I caught the buzzard and made one last act on earth, signing off the machine and closing the circuit.

They came for me that evening. I was half-carried to a post in the village clearing. A fire was built about me. The villagers, grinning and poking insults at me, clustered around the post. I felt the flames growing hotter—hotter—my breath grew painful. Black specks shot before my eyes. . . .

The big buzzard wheeled high in the skies and then floated in circles downward.

"It's better than nothing to eat anyway," said Sergt. Holmes raising his rifle. "Here goes!"

The rifle cracked. The big bird fluttered to the ground. Six famished men rushed for it—only to halt abruptly. That black box fastened to its leg! A wire-recorder!

They crowded about while the recorder spoke those last words, in the prison enclosure—about the buzzard gnawing the bones of the dead man; about the guards coming for that last dreadful meeting with the post. . . .

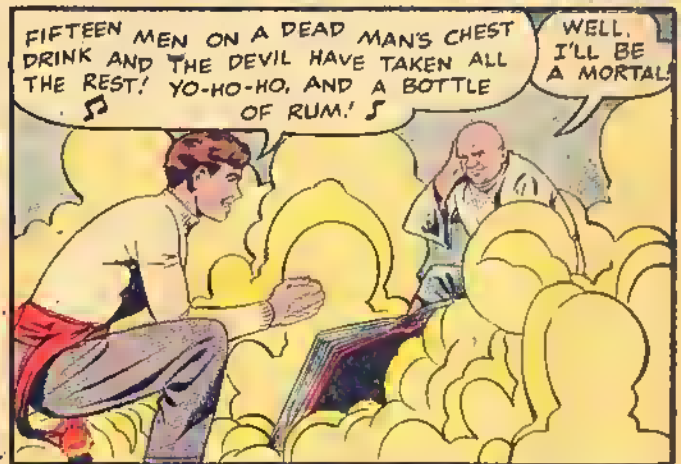
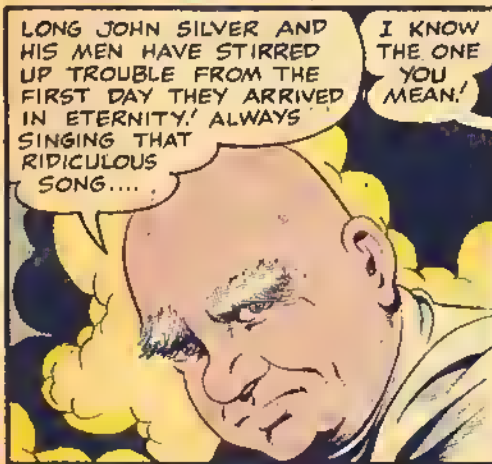
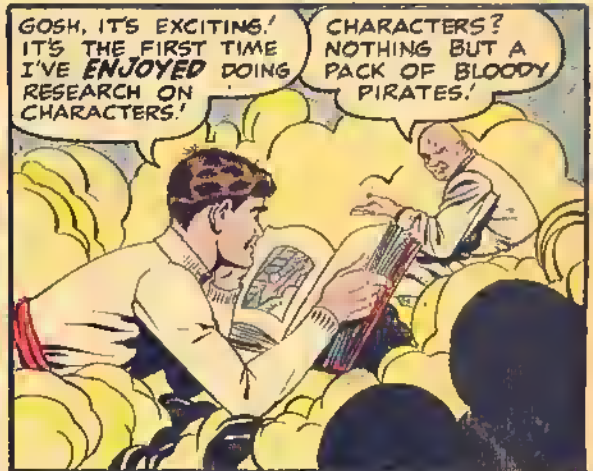
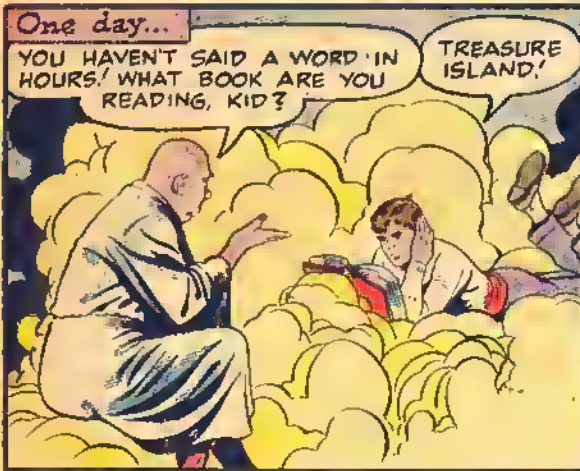


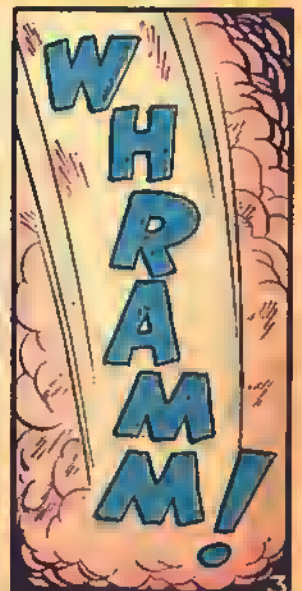
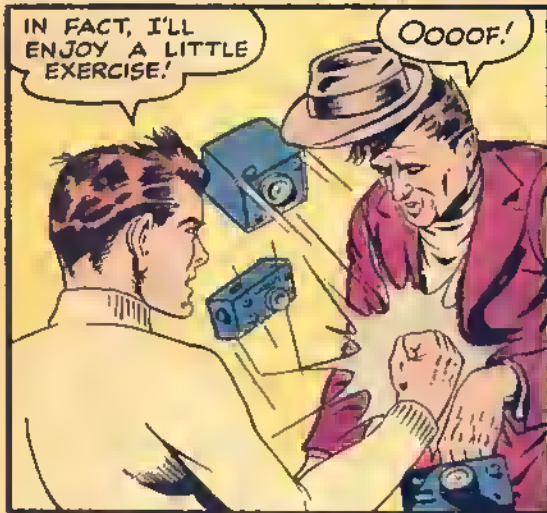
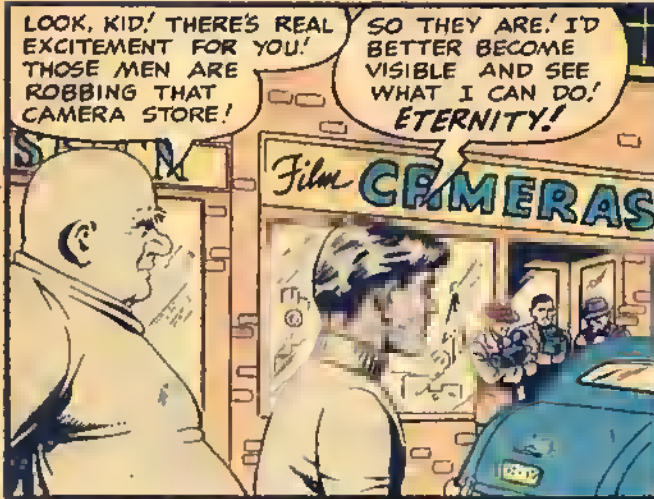
"YO-HO-HO AND A BOTTLE OF RUM..."

A FAMOUS SEA CHANTEY, MATES, BUT THERE WILL BE MORE THAN FIFTEEN MEN ON A DEAD MAN'S CHEST UNLESS **KID ETERNITY** AND **MR. KEEPER** CAN FIND A WAY TO STOP LONG JOHN SILVER AND THE PIRATE CREW, MADE FAMOUS IN ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON'S "TREASURE ISLAND!"

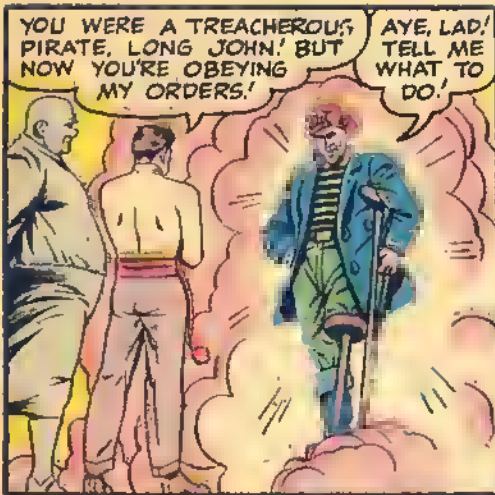
FOR THE PAGES OF FICTION COME TO STIRRING LIFE TO PRESENT **KID ETERNITY** WITH ONE OF THE MOST BAFFLING PROBLEMS OF HIS CAREER!

KID ETERNITY





KID ETERNITY



YOU WERE A TREACHEROUS PIRATE, LONG JOHN! BUT NOW YOU'RE OBEYING MY ORDERS!

AYE, LAD! TELL ME WHAT TO DO!



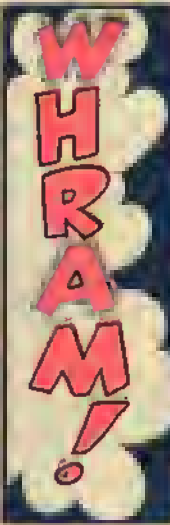
CAPTURE THOSE CROOKS!

IT'S WANTING TO PLEASE YOU I AM, LAD! BUT THERE'S THREE OF THEM AND ONLY ONE O' ME --- AND WITH A WOODEN LEG, TO BOOT!



NOW, IF YOU COULD SEE YOUR WAY CLEAR TO LETTIN' ME HAVE A MITE O' HELP, A FEW OF THE MEN WHO SERVED WITH ME...

OH, VERY WELL! BUT YOU'RE NOT AS BRAVE AS I THOUGHT, ETERNITY!



THAT'S A SIGHT BETTER! FOLLOW ME, HEARTIES!

IT'S JUST LIKE OLD TIMES, LONG JOHN!



QUITE A BATTLE, EH, KEEP?

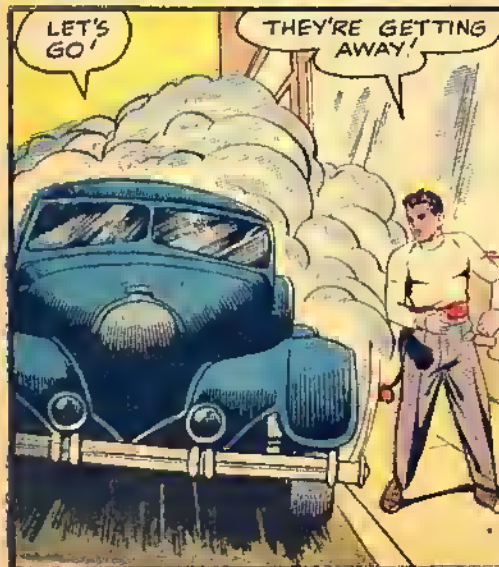
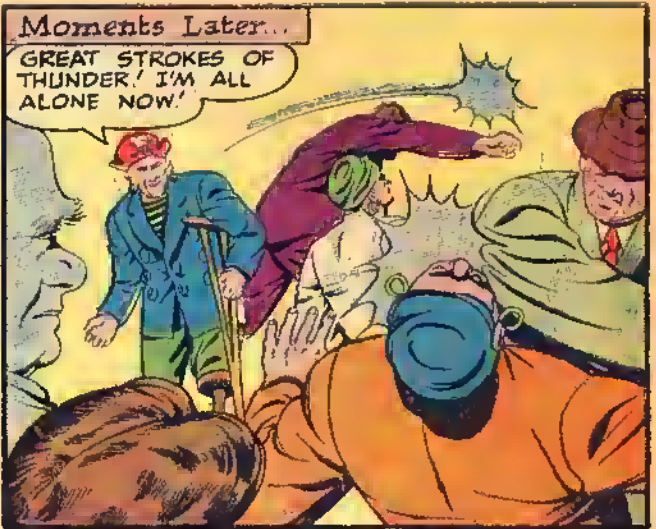
ONE SIDE'S AS BAD AS THE OTHER! I DON'T KNOW WHICH I WANT TO WIN!



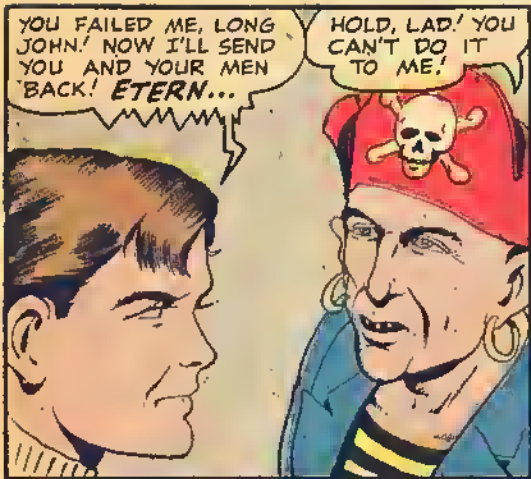
AVAST, THERE! HE'S DONE IN MY MAN ISRAEL HANDS!

UGHHHH!

KID ETERNITY



KID ETERNITY



YOU FAILED ME, LONG JOHN! NOW I'LL SEND YOU AND YOUR MEN BACK! **ETERN...**

HOLD, LAD! YOU CAN'T DO IT TO ME!



I KNOW THAT I'M DESERVING NO FAVORS, KID! BUT YOU CAN'T SEND ME BACK TO ETERNITY A BROKEN, DEFEATED MAN! GIVE ME ONE MORE CHANCE!

YOU WANT TO HELP ME TRACK DOWN THOSE CROOKS?



THAT I DO, LAD! YOU'LL FIND NO BETTER HELPERS THAN ME AND MY FRIENDS!

ALL RIGHT, THEN! YOU CAN STAY ON EARTH UNTIL WE PUT THOSE MEN IN JAIL! IT'S A PROMISE!



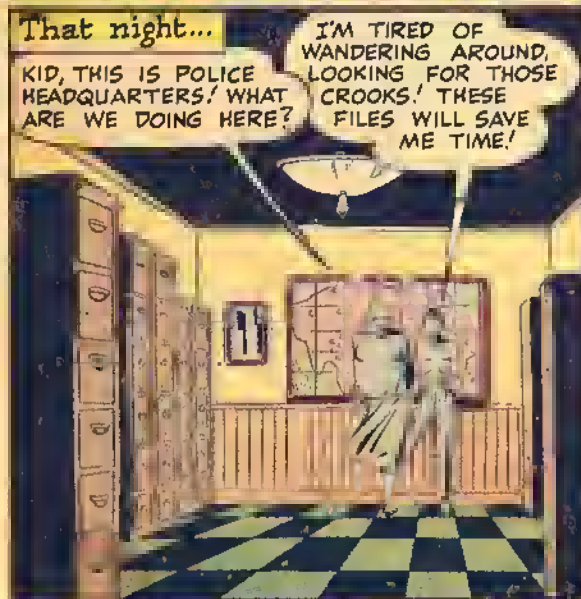
YOU GAVE YOUR PROMISE, KID, AND I WON'T HELP YOU BREAK YOUR WORD! NOW YOU **CAN'T** SEND THEM BACK!

I'M NOT WORRIED, KEEP!



WE'LL FIND THOSE CROOKS PRETTY SOON! THEN I'LL HAVE KEPT MY PROMISE TO LONG JOHN --- AND BACK HE'LL GO!

IF I KNOW LONG JOHN SILVER, HE'S GOT SOME TRICK UP HIS SLEEVE!



That night...

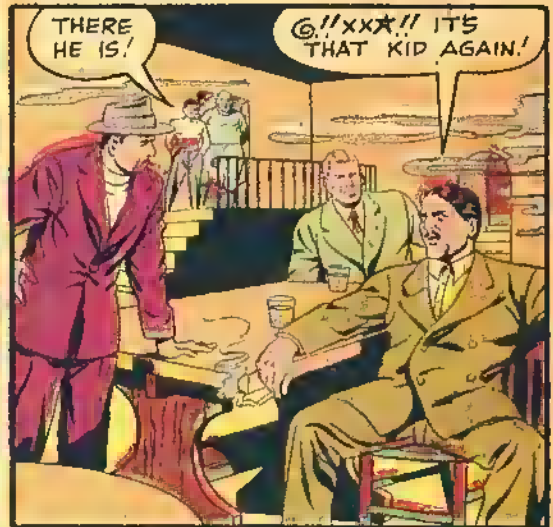
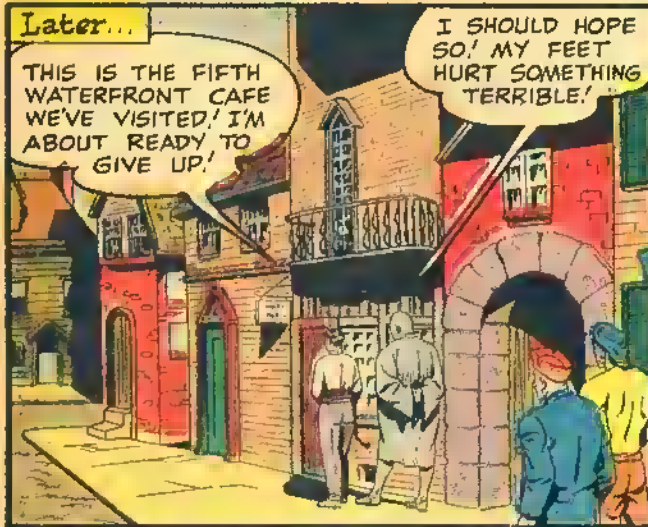
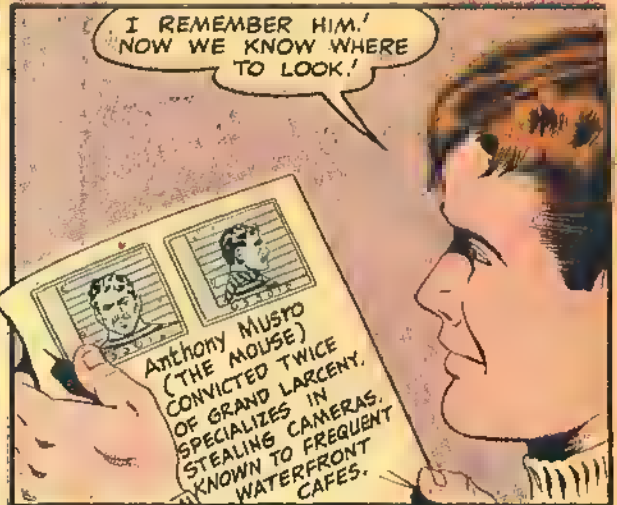
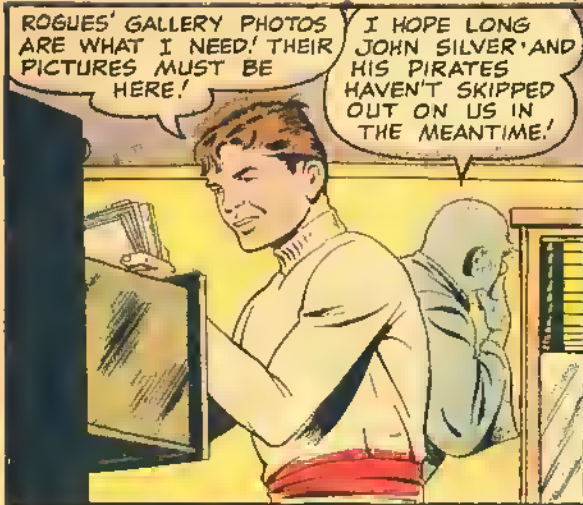
KID, THIS IS POLICE HEADQUARTERS! WHAT ARE WE DOING HERE?

I'M TIRED OF WANDERING AROUND, LOOKING FOR THOSE CROOKS! THESE FILES WILL SAVE ME TIME!



I'LL BECOME VISIBLE FOR THIS JOB! KEEP A KEEN EAR, MR. KEEPER, AND LET ME KNOW IF YOU HEAR ANYONE COMING!

ETERNITY!



KID ETERNITY



KID, SPEAK TO ME!...OHH, I WISH I WASN'T SO HELPLESS! I'D SHOW THAT TREACHEROUS LONG JOHN SILVER A THING OR TWO!



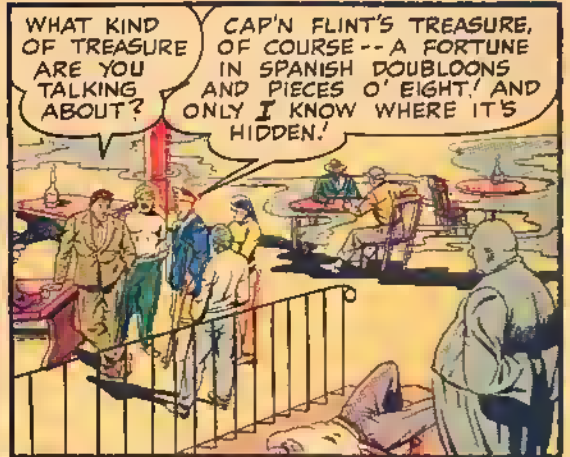
I DON'T GET IT! I THOUGHT YOU WERE ON THE KID'S SIDE!

AYE, AND I'LL WAGER A GUINEA HE DID, TOO! BUT LONG JOHN SILVER NEVER FIGHTS FOR ANYBODY BUT HIMSELF! THAT'S WHY I LET YOU GET AWAY THE FIRST TIME!



LET ME GET AWAY? WHY, YOU OLD...

SOFTLY NOW -- OR MY GOOD FRIEND, ISRAEL HANDS, WILL INTRODUCE YOU TO THE POINT O' HIS KNIFE! AND WHY SHOULD WE FIGHT, WHEN THERE'S TREASURE ENOUGH FOR ALL?



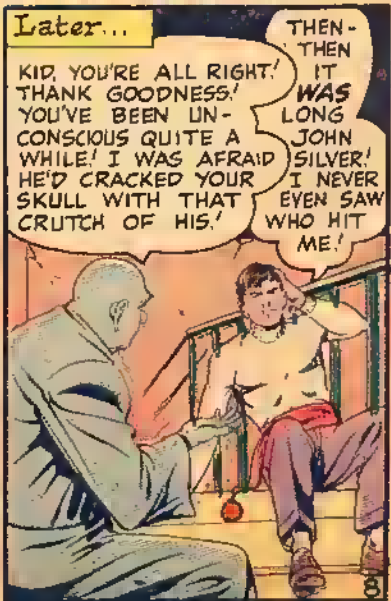
WHAT KIND OF TREASURE ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

CAP'N FLINT'S TREASURE, OF COURSE -- A FORTUNE IN SPANISH DOUBLOONS AND PIECES O' EIGHT! AND ONLY I KNOW WHERE IT'S HIDDEN!



BUT I NEED MEN FOR A CREW AND A SHIP TO SAIL IN! ARE YOU WITH ME?

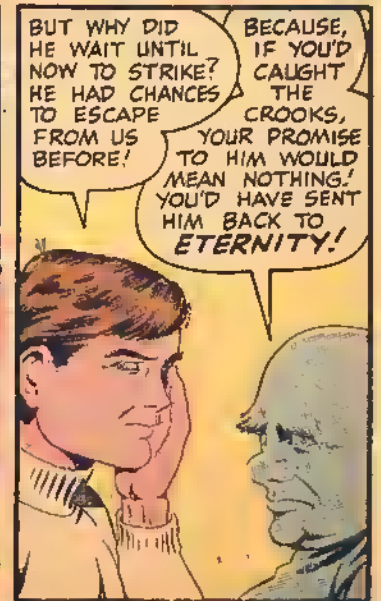
I NEVER SAILED A SHIP IN MY LIFE! BUT I'LL DO ANYTHING FOR ENOUGH DOUGH! LEAD THE WAY, CAPTAIN SILVER!



Later...

KID, YOU'RE ALL RIGHT! THANK GOODNESS! YOU'VE BEEN UNCONSCIOUS QUITE A WHILE! I WAS AFRAID HE'D CRACKED YOUR SKULL WITH THAT CRUTCH OF HIS!

THEN -- THEN IT WAS LONG JOHN SILVER! I NEVER EVEN SAW WHO HIT ME!



BUT WHY DID HE WAIT UNTIL NOW TO STRIKE? HE HAD CHANCES TO ESCAPE FROM US BEFORE!

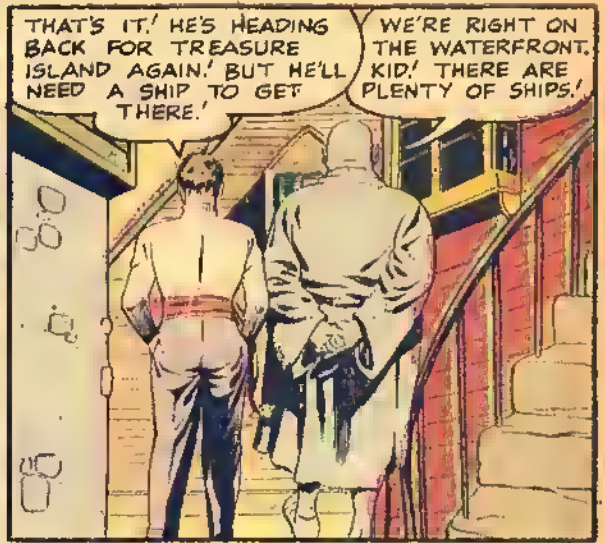
BECAUSE, IF YOU'D CAUGHT THE CROOKS, YOUR PROMISE TO HIM WOULD MEAN NOTHING! YOU'D HAVE SENT HIM BACK TO ETERNITY!

KID ETERNITY



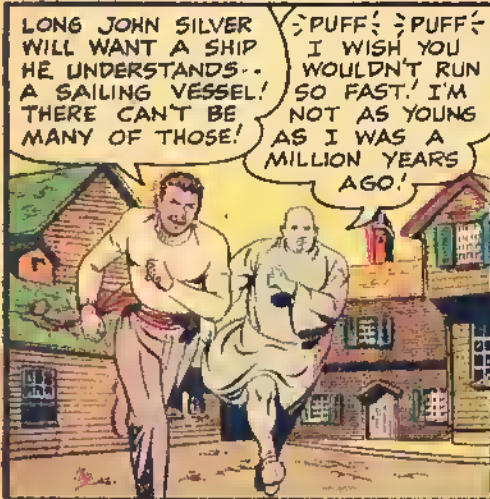
SO HE WANTS TO STAY ON EARTH, EH? I WONDER WHAT HE'LL DO NOW!

I HEARD HIM MENTION CAPTAIN FLINT'S TREASURE!



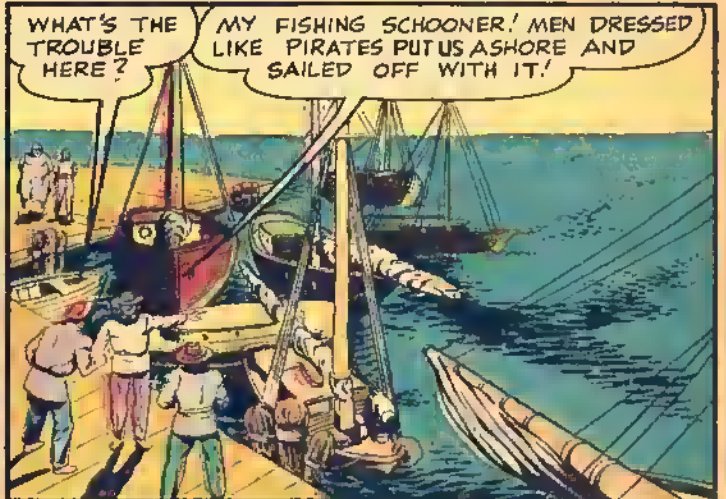
THAT'S IT! HE'S HEADING BACK FOR TREASURE ISLAND AGAIN! BUT HE'LL NEED A SHIP TO GET THERE!

WE'RE RIGHT ON THE WATERFRONT, KID! THERE ARE PLENTY OF SHIPS!



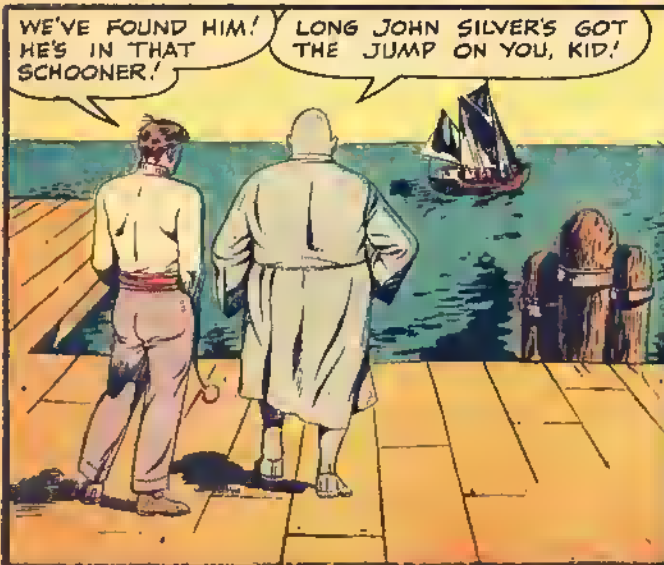
LONG JOHN SILVER WILL WANT A SHIP HE UNDERSTANDS-- A SAILING VESSEL! THERE CAN'T BE MANY OF THOSE!

PUFF! PUFF! I WISH YOU WOULDN'T RUN SO FAST! I'M NOT AS YOUNG AS I WAS A MILLION YEARS AGO!



WHAT'S THE TROUBLE HERE?

MY FISHING SCHOONER! MEN DRESSED LIKE PIRATES PUT US ASHORE AND SAILED OFF WITH IT!



WE'VE FOUND HIM! HE'S IN THAT SCHOONER!

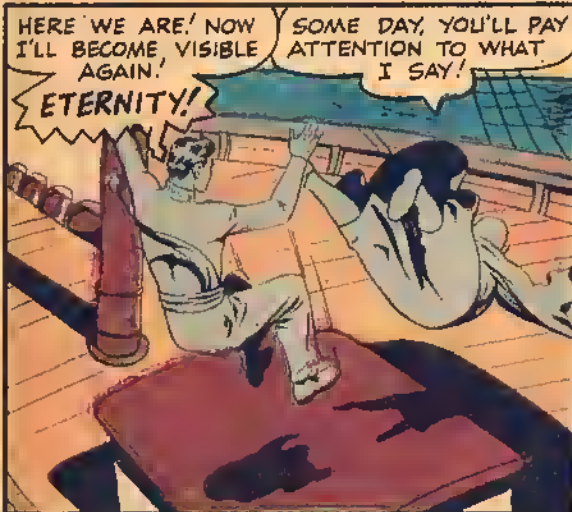
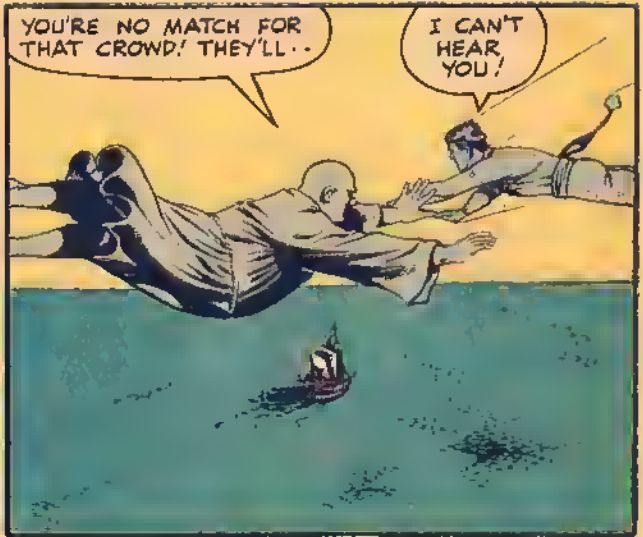
LONG JOHN SILVER'S GOT THE JUMP ON YOU, KID!



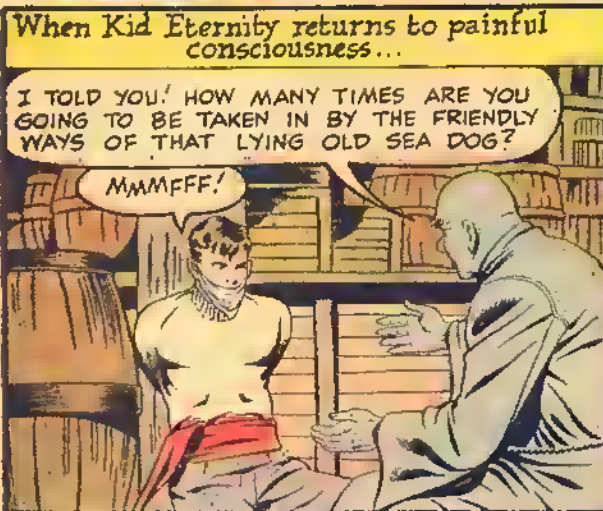
YES, BUT NOT FOR LONG! YOU AND I ARE GOING TO GO WITH HIM ON HIS LITTLE VOYAGE! I'LL BECOME INVISIBLE FIRST!

ETERNITY!

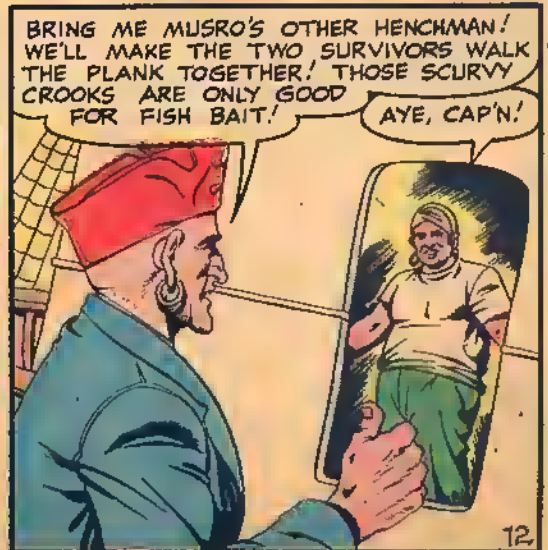
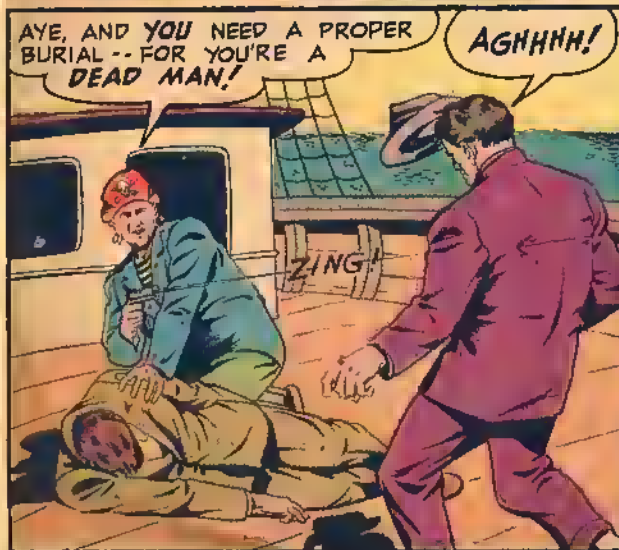
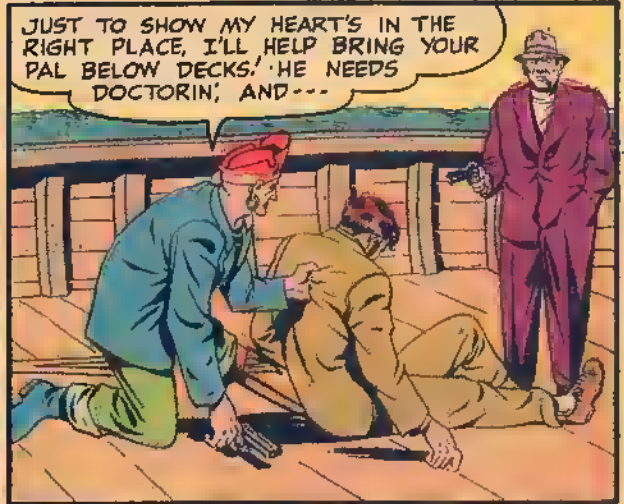
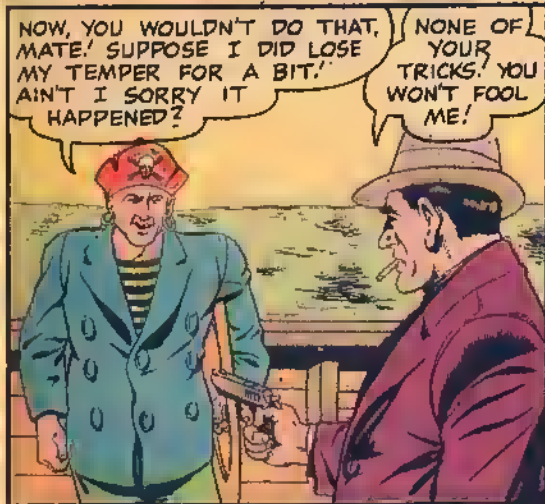
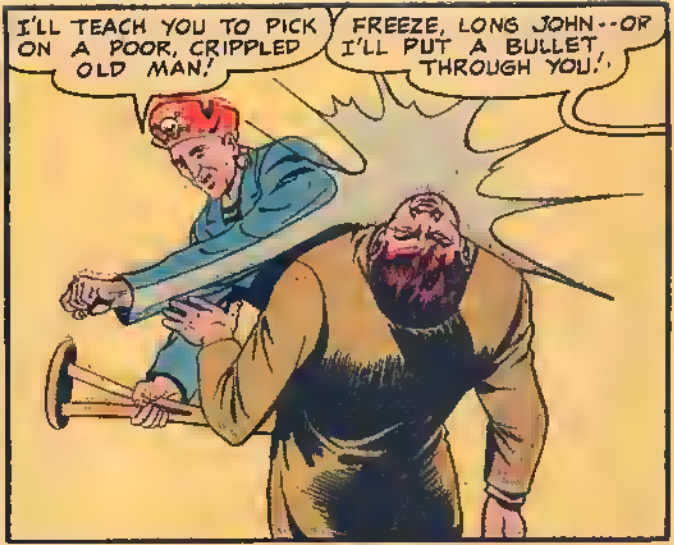
KID ETERNITY



KID ETERNITY



KID ETERNITY



KID ETERNITY

But the sound of the shot has attracted Long John Silver's intended victim...

HE-HE'S GONNA KILL ME! I CAN'T FIGHT THAT BLOOD-THIRSTY PIRATE ALONE!



I NEED HELP! THAT KID --- LOCKED IN THE HOLD! HE'LL BE ON MY SIDE!



LONG JOHN SILVER'S GONE CRAZY! HE WANTS TO KILL US ALL!

WAIT! I HEAR SOMEONE COMING!



LONG JOHN SILVER

WELL NOW, MATES, HAVE YOU BEEN HAVING AN INTERESTING TALK? I'M THE MAN FOR CONVERSATION, I AM!



BUT I LIKE MY PISTOL TO DO MOST OF THE TALKING!

UGHH! ETERNITY!



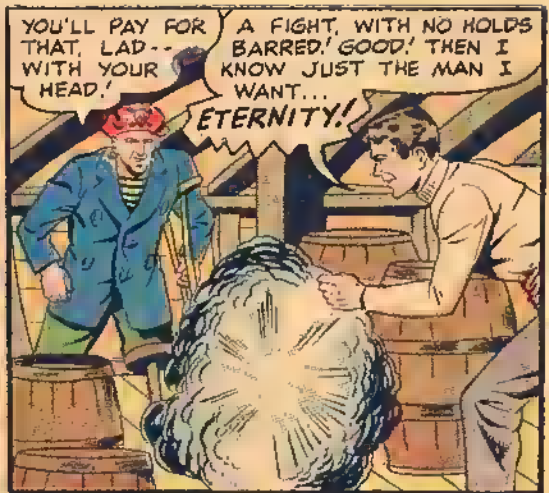
COLONEL BOWIE--THEY NAMED A KNIFE AFTER YOU! LET'S SEE YOU THROW A COUPLE!



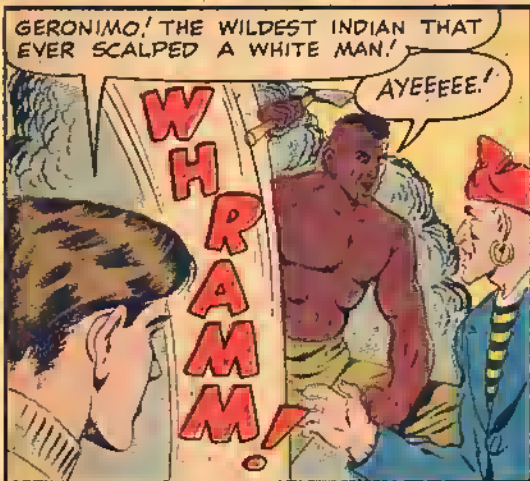
KID ETERNITY



EEEOWW! WELL DONE, COLONEL BOWIE! YOU MAY GO BACK NOW! **ETERNITY!**



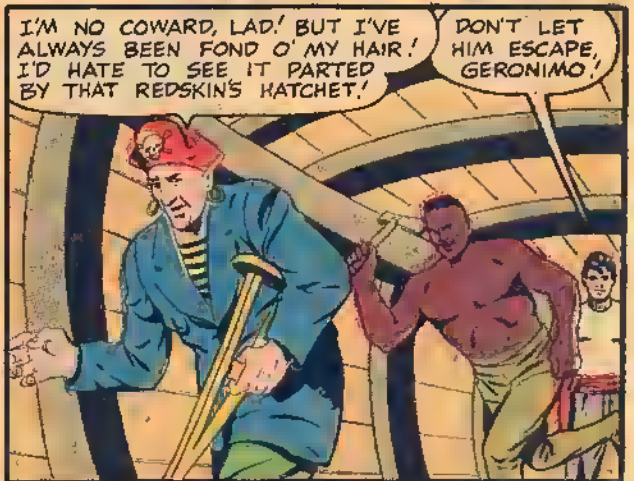
YOU'LL PAY FOR A FIGHT, WITH NO HOLDS THAT, LAD-- BARRED! GOOD! THEN I WITH YOUR KNOW JUST THE MAN I HEAD! WANT... **ETERNITY!**



GERONIMO! THE WILDEST INDIAN THAT EVER SCALPED A WHITE MAN!

WH R A M M!

AYEEEEEE!



I'M NO COWARD, LAD! BUT I'VE ALWAYS BEEN FOND O' MY HAIR! I'D HATE TO SEE IT PARTED BY THAT REDSKIN'S HATCHET!

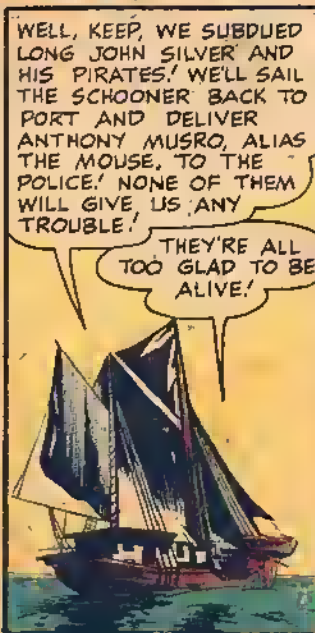
DON'T LET HIM ESCAPE, GERONIMO!



HELP! PUT DOWN THAT HATCHET!

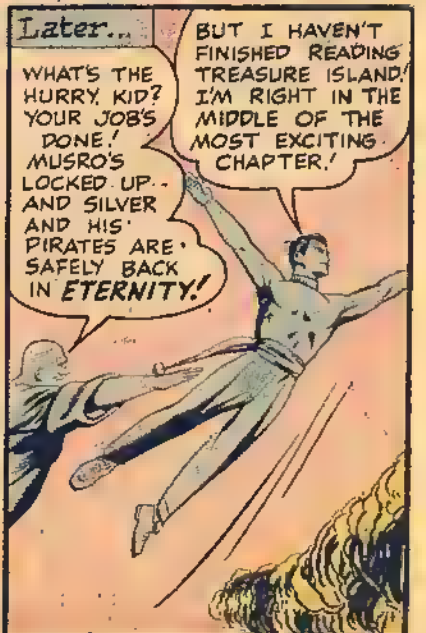
BUT, KID, YOU CAN'T--

NO, I WON'T LET GERONIMO SCALP LONG JOHN, KEEP-- BUT HE'S SURE GIVING HIM A GOOD SCARE! I'LL SEND GERONIMO BACK NOW! **ETERNITY!**



WELL, KEEP, WE SUBDUED LONG JOHN SILVER AND HIS PIRATES! WE'LL SAIL THE SCHOONER BACK TO PORT AND DELIVER ANTHONY MUSRO, ALIAS THE MOUSE, TO THE POLICE! NONE OF THEM WILL GIVE US ANY TROUBLE!

THEY'RE ALL TOO GLAD TO BE ALIVE!



Later...

WHAT'S THE HURRY, KID? YOUR JOB'S DONE! MUSRO'S LOCKED UP-- AND SILVER AND HIS PIRATES ARE SAFELY BACK IN **ETERNITY!**

BUT I HAVEN'T FINISHED READING TREASURE ISLAND! I'M RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE MOST EXCITING CHAPTER!

Here's
News About
a Sensational
FREE
Offer to
DICK TRACY Fans

GET THIS AUTHENTIC DICK TRACY RAPID-FIRE TOMMY GUN

that LOOKS and SOUNDS
just like the real McCoy!

**Be Sure You Get
the One and Only
Authorized
DICK TRACY
Tommy Gun**

- ★ Realistically styled to look like genuine U. S. Army Tommy Gun.
- ★ Regulated automatic repeater action.
- ★ All-metal, precision-cast, hardened copper alloy.
- ★ Real gun-metal finish.
- ★ Complete with Army-Type shoulder strap.
- ★ Includes Dick Tracy Badge and membership in Dick Tracy Detective Club.

\$3.79
POSTPAID
FOR A LIMITED
TIME ONLY



**TAT-TAT
RAPID-FIRE
TRIGGER
ACTION
TAT-TAT**

Over 20 Inches long

HOW YOU CAN BE A JUNIOR G-MAN

Say, Kids—how would you like to have the one and only authorized Dick Tracy RAPID-FIRE TOMMY GUN patterned after those used by U. S. Army Commandos? Well, you have the chance of a lifetime to get this super-action gun for only \$3.79. Watch the other kid's eyes "pop" when they see this wonderful Tommy gun. And when they hear that realistic "rat-a-tat-tat" of its trigger, they'll stick 'em up in a hurry! Everyone wants one of these genuine Dick Tracy TOMMY GUNS... but it's first come, first served, so get your order in today!

THE IDEAL GIFT FOR EVERY YOUNGSTER!

PARENTS: Here's the perfect gift for your growing boy! If he's a real Dick Tracy fan, his eyes will "pop" when he sees this authentic Dick Tracy TOMMY GUN. And playing Detective with this wonderful Dick Tracy TOMMY GUN and badge will increase his respect for the law, and at the same time offer him a healthy outlet for his "boyish" enthusiasm! This offer is limited to readers of this magazine who mail the coupon IMMEDIATELY! Mail the coupon TODAY, with only \$3.79. Your gun, badge, and Dick Tracy Club membership card will be RUSHED to you by return mail!

**PARKER JOHNS — Dept. DT-136
608 South Dearborn St., Chicago 5, Ill.**

Please rush my authentic DICK TRACY Tommy Gun and Detective Badge for only \$3.79. If not delighted I may return my gun within 5 days for complete refund and keep the Badge FREE!

CHECK ONE

- ☐ I am enclosing \$3.79. Please ship postpaid. No T.O.S.'s
- ☐ Ship C.O.D. I'll pay postman \$3.79 plus postage.

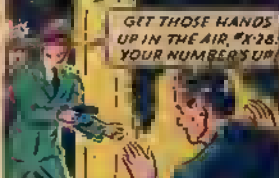
Name _____
Address _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____

**MAIL HANDY
COUPON NOW**



Free!

**A Thrilling Episode
in the Lives of
SECRET AGENT X-28
and His Son JUNIOR**

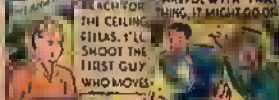


**GET THOSE HANDS
UP IN THE AIR, "X-28!"
YOUR NUMBER'S UP!**

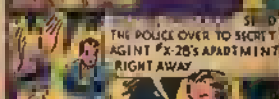
NOW YOU'VE GOT EXACTLY 60 SECONDS LEFT TO TELL US WHERE YOU'VE HIDDEN THAT ATOMIC EXPLOSIVE FORMULA. OR WE'LL BLOW A HOLE IN YOU!



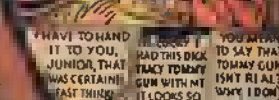
WHATA TUNZ!
LECH FOR THE CEILING GILAS. I'LL SHOOT THE FIRST GUY WHO MOVES.



THE POLICE OVER TO SECRET AGENT "X-28'S" APARTMENT RIGHT AWAY



I HAVE TO HAND IT TO YOU, JUNIOR, THAT WAS CERTAINLY FAST THINKING!



IT LOOKS SO MUCH LIKE THE REAL THING, IT FOOLS MOST PEOPLE!



YES, KIDS, THIS DICK TRACY TOMMY GUN LOOKS SO REAL YOU WON'T BELIEVE IT! EITHER AND IMAGINE YOU CAN GET ONE EXACTLY LIKE IT FOR ONLY \$3.79 IF YOU MAIL THE COUPON!

**THIS GENUINE DICK TRACY
DETECTIVE BADGE IS YOURS TO KEEP**

...even if you are not delighted with your DICK TRACY TOMMY GUN. Yes, if not completely satisfied you may return your TOMMY GUN for a complete refund and keep this wonderful GOLD FINISH Dick Tracy Detective Badge FREE!

FREE!

WITH
YOUR
ORDER



LEARN TO FIGHT! WRESTLE! JIU-JITSU!



Are you prepared when danger strikes? What would happen if you were called upon to protect someone dear to you... or if you were attacked on a dark street... could you master the situation? Here's a quick, easy and simple way to learn. Cunning and skill can often overcome might... a small man can easily whip a bully twice his size. Now is your chance to learn. Here are three books, compact in size but what a wallop they pack! **BOXING** contains dynamite-packed pages of instructions and pictures. **WRESTLING**, with amazing "slow-motion" pictures, shows every stance, hold, grip as portrayed by our experts. **JIU-JITSU** shows how to master foe with bruising, lightning-like, bone-crushing holds. All three books are framed from cover to cover with startling, easy-to-understand expert instructions and illustrations. Your choice at 50¢ each or order all three books for \$1.00 thereby making one book FREE.

SEND NO MONEY!

We will send you all three of these books C.O.D. for just \$1.00 plus postage... or you can send us the \$1.00 and we pay the postage. If you are not satisfied you may return to us within 5 days and we'll refund your money.

PICKWICK CO., Dept. CA-8810

73 West 44th St., New York 18, N. Y.

Here's a copy of:

- ☐ SCIENTIFIC BOXING . . . 50¢
- ☐ POLICE WRESTLING . . . 50¢
- ☐ POLICE WRESTLING . . . 50¢

If you check two books, we will send you the third FREE! Enclosed find \$... Please send the books all charges prepaid.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY & ZONE.....

It is understood that if I am not satisfied I can return the books within 5 days for immediate refund of full purchase price.

☐ Please send all 3 books C.O.D. I will pay postman \$1.00.

Canadian & foreign orders 20% additional—cash with order.

• = 4 SPRING NO C.O.D.'s OUTSIDE U.S.A. •

SPEAK SPANISH

THE LANGUAGE OF ROMANCE AND OPPORTUNITY

Spanish is the basis for most Latin tongues. You can quickly and easily learn to speak it fluently and correctly right in your own home. This system is founded on the most simple and practical principles of foreign pronunciation. Plan your postwar campaign now... be ready if opportunity should take you to a Latin American country in the future. Order today and learn quickly.

50¢

10 MINUTES A DAY
WILL TEACH YOU
THESE LANGUAGES

It's simple and easy to learn a language with this new simplified method. You can do it while sitting to work in the bus or subway... at home while waiting for dinner. Just 10 minutes a day and you'll master the most difficult tongue. These are all our latest revised editions and up-to-the-minute in pronunciation.

SPECIAL OFFER!

Your 50¢ ea.
3 BOOKS \$1.
ALL 5 BOOKS
\$1.65

Save yourself 85¢ by ordering all 5 books. This method of home teaching is so simple that you will easily master all 5 languages without any trouble.



FREE

Examine for 1 day. If at the end of that time you are not satisfied, return books at once; we will refund your money.

PICKWICK CO., Dept. C-8810

73 West 44th St., New York 18, N. Y.

Please send me the Best-Tought Language Books I have checked below. It is understood that if at the end of 7 days I am not satisfied I will return the books and my money will be refunded.

- ☐ SPANISH ☐ POLISH
- ☐ FRENCH ☐ ITALIAN
- ☐ GERMAN

Enclosed is ☐ Money Order, ☐ Check to cover cost of books at 50¢ ea., 3 for \$1.00, 5 for \$1.65.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY & ZONE.....

Canadian & foreign orders 20% additional—cash with order.

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman \$1.00 postage and C.O.D. charges.

• = 4 SPRING NO C.O.D.'s OUTSIDE U.S.A. •

"U.S. ROYAL"

WITH HIS
JET-PROPELLED BIKE

TRAPPING A BANDIT



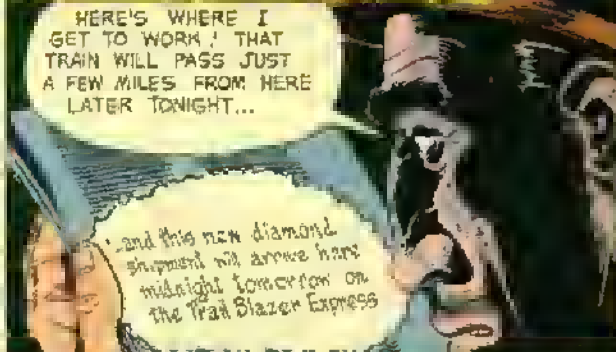
WE'VE GOT TO STOP THESE JEWEL ROBBERIES! THIS FAKE NEWSPAPER STORY MIGHT FOOL THE BANDIT AND LEAD US TO HIS HIDEOUT... WITH U.S. ROYAL'S HELP!

MY PAPER IS HAPPY TO CO-OPERATE WITH THE POLICE, SIR... WE'LL RUN IT IN THE NEXT EDITION!



NEXT DAY, IN THE BANDIT'S HIDEOUT...

HERE'S WHERE I GET TO WORK! THAT TRAIN WILL PASS JUST A FEW MILES FROM HERE LATER TONIGHT...



...and this new diamond shipment will arrive here midnight tomorrow on the Trail Blazer Express

THAT NIGHT...

SOMEBODY SIG-NALED US TO STOP! MUST BE THE TROUBLE WE WERE WARNED TO EXPECT.

ALL RIGHT, FELLAS... HERE'S WHERE WE START TRAVELLING. I'LL TOW YOU WITH THIS HANDLEBAR.



AS DEPUTY U.S. ROYAL AND THE BOYS OF THE ELM CITY BIKE CLUB STREAK OFF AFTER THE ESCAPING BANDIT...

EASIEST STICK-UP I EVER PULLED! HANDED THE DIAMONDS RIGHT OVER... WHAT SAPS!

IF HE ONLY KNEW THOSE "DIAMONDS" ARE NOTHING BUT GLASS!



SO THIS IS WHERE HE HIDES THE LOOT! BOYS, I'LL STAND GUARD, WHILE YOU GO FOR THE POLICE...



LATER...

YOU BOYS DID A SWELL JOB! IF YOU HADN'T FOLLOWED THIS THIEF TO HIS HIDEOUT, WE MIGHT NEVER HAVE RECOVERED THOSE STOLEN GEMS!



FELLAS - IF YOU WANT TO TRAVEL FAST... BUT SAFELY... USE U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES, WITH THE BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN.



NEXT ISSUE:
RACING TO
THE RESCUE!

"I'LL TAKE THE TIRE WITH THE BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN EVERY TIME" - SAYS "U.S." ROYAL.



HERE IS A TIRE THAT HOLDS THE ROAD EVEN WHEN SURFACES ARE WET AND SLIPPERY. THAT BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN DESIGN GIVES BETTER CONTROL! WHY NOT TRY U.S. ROYALS ON YOUR BIKE?

U.S. BIKE TIRES

America's Fastest Selling Tires



UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY

Serving Through Science